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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™
THE RHINO™ DOESN'T WANT TO KILL SPIDER-MAN.®. . .
. . .BUT BEFORE THEY'RE THROUGH, THE WALL-CRAWLER WILL WISH HE HAD!
30TH ANNIVERSARY 1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!™

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SUCH AN EVIL, SOULLESS FACE. AND THAT GRIN--

I DON'T SEE THE HUMOR IN ANY OF THIS. DO YOU, MR. OSBORN?

CALL ME HARRY. PLEASE.

AFTER ALL, DR. KAFKA, IF YOU'RE GOING TO PLUMB THE DEPTHS OF MY PSYCHE, WE MIGHT AS WELL BE ON FAMILIAR TERMS.

YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY QUESTION.

DO I SEE ANY HUMOR IN THIS?

TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST, DOCTOR--

--I THINK IT'S A SCREAM.

Fog's thick t'night.

I UNDERSTAND THE *POWER* OF MASKS. THE *FREEDOM*.

SLIP BEHIND A FALSE FACE--HIDE OUR *WEAKNESSES* FROM THE WORLD--
--AND WE CAN BE-COME EVERYTHING WE'RE *NOT*.

EVERYTHING OUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS, WIVES AND FRIENDS, TOLD US WE NEVER *COULD* BE.

BUT THERE'S A *PROBLEM* WITH MASKS, HARRY.
IT GETS *DARK* IN HERE, A LITTLE HARD TO BREATHE. A LITTLE *SCARY*.

AND VERY *ALONE*.

YOU FEEL VERY ALONE, HARRY--

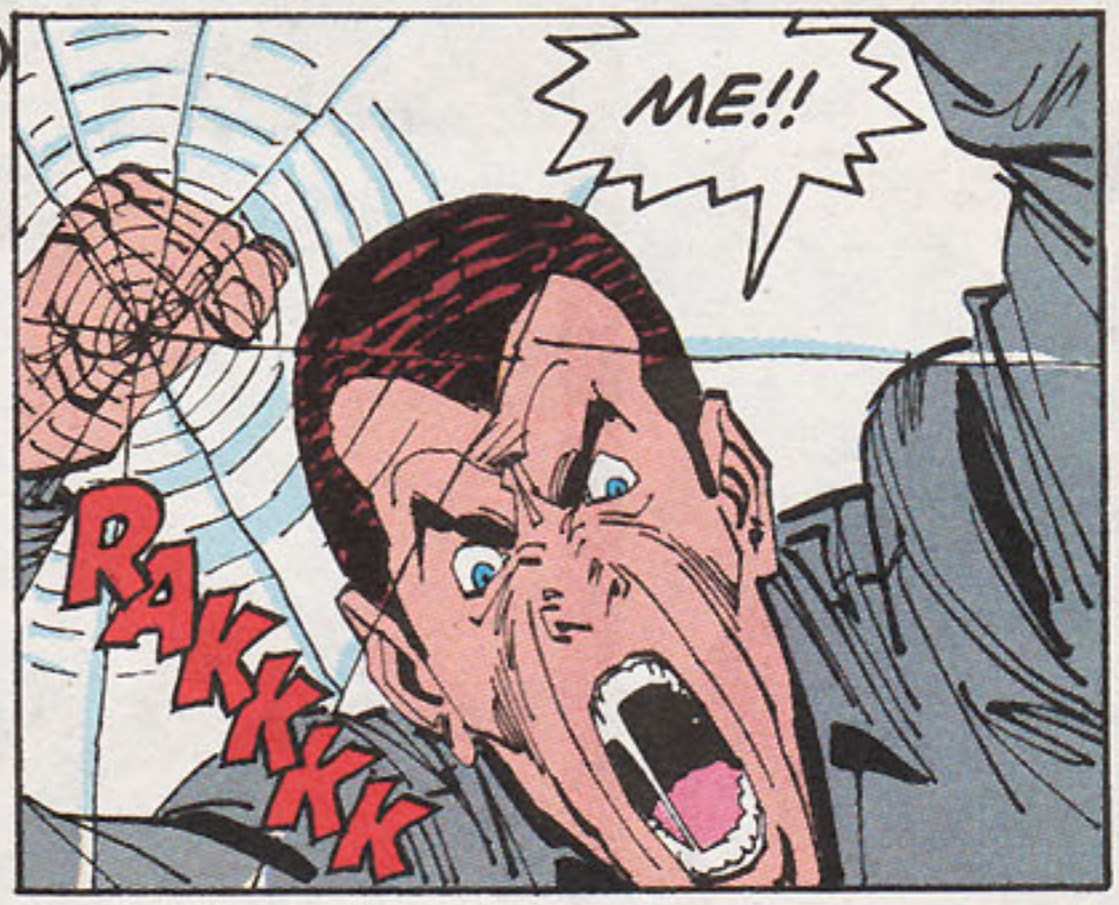
--*DON'T*--

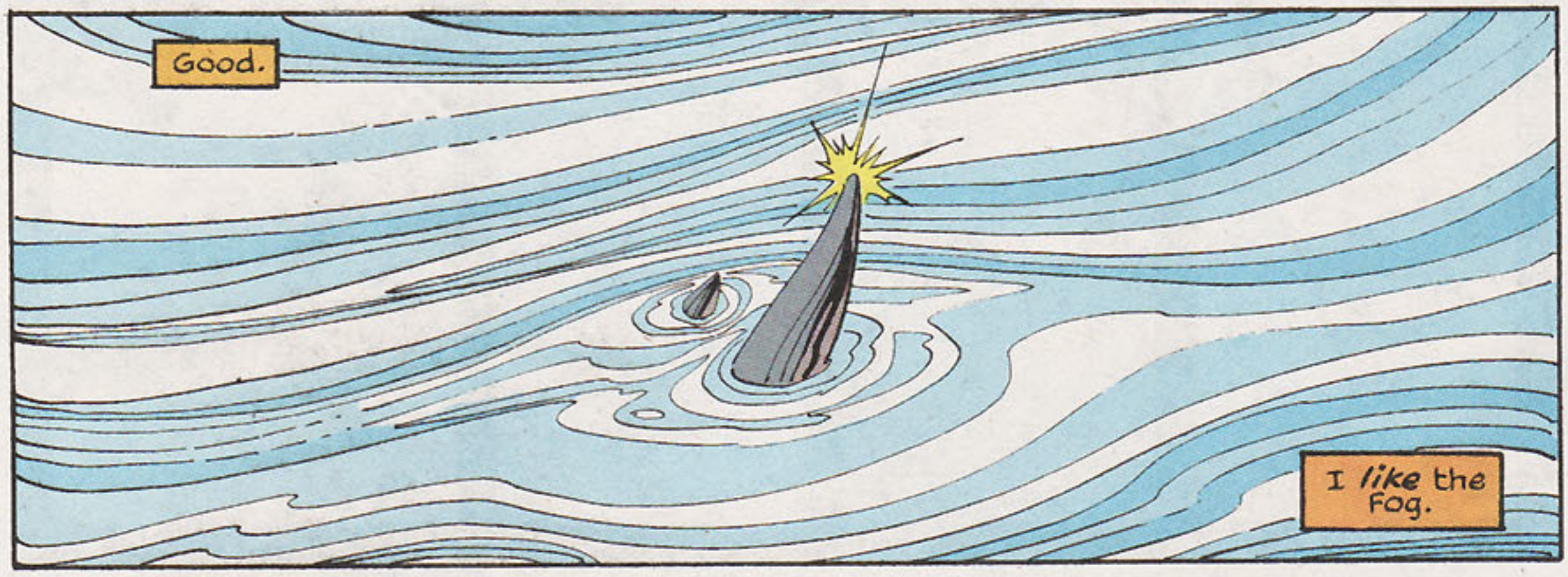
--YOU?

IT'S MINE!
IT'S MINE!

GIVE IT TO ME!!!
SSRAAKKK

GIVE
IT
TO
TUDTUDTUDTUDTUD


ME!!
RAKKKK


Good.
I *like* the Fog.

KAFKA, YOU THIEF...YOU WITCH--GIVE ME THAT MASK OR I SWEAR I'LL *KILL* YOU!

DO YOU *HEAR* ME?

I'LL *KILL* YOU!

NO... NO--GET *OUT!*

YOU'LL RUIN *EVERY-THING!*

LOOKS T'ME LIKE IT'S RUINED *ALREADY!*

LET *GO* OF ME! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *DOING!*

SURE WE DO.

WE'RE SAVIN' YOUR *LIFE.*

I'LL *KILL* YOU!!!

DID YOU THINK I DIDN'T KNOW HE'D *REACT* LIKE THAT? THAT'S *JUST* THE REACTION I *WANTED!*

LISTEN, LADY--WE'RE JUST TRYIN' T'*PROTECT* YOU. NO NEED TO GET ALL--

NO, *YOU* LISTEN! THERE IS *NO WAY* HE CAN GET THROUGH THAT REINFORCED *GLASS!* NOW LET ME GET BACK *IN* THERE BEFORE--

EASY *DOES* IT, DOC--

--THEY'RE JUST DOING THEIR *JOB.*

TRUTH IS, WE DON'T *KNOW* THE LIMITS OF HARRY'S POWER. HE MIGHT VERY *WELL* HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH--!

HE'S NEVER KILLED *BEFORE*--BUT I'D HATE TO SEE MY FAVORITE *THERAPIST* BECOME THE FIRST EXCEPTION TO THE *RULE.*

LOOK, *SPIDER-MAN*--YOU'RE THE ONE WHO CONVINCED THE POLICE TO BRING OSBORN HERE TO *NYU*--! HOW AM I GOING TO HELP HIM...GET TO THE ROOTS OF HIS MAD-NESS--IF I'VE GOT ARMED GUARDS *JUMPING* EVERY TIME HE SO MUCH AS SAYS "*BOO*"?

YOU'RE *NOT.* IN FACT WE'RE MOVING OSBORN OUT OF HERE. AS OF THIS MOMENT, YOU ARE *OFF* THIS CASE.

WHAT?

WHY?!

MEDICAL JOURNALS HAVE MADE A BIG DEAL ABOUT YOUR PROGRESS ON THAT *VERMIN* THING--BUT AS FAR AS THE *POLICE DEPART-MENT'S* CONCERNED, ALL YOU DID WAS STICK YOUR FACE WHERE IT DIDN'T *BELONG.*

LOTTA PEOPLE *DIED* WHEN VERMIN BUSTED *OUTTA* HERE...INCLUDING A COUPLE OF *COPS*. AND YOU CAN BET WE'RE NOT GONNA LET *THAT* HAPPEN AGAIN.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT--!

GOT *ALL* THE RIGHT! ALL THE EVIDENCE WE FOUND IN THAT *HOUSE* SAYS OSBORN IS THE *GREEN GOBLIN*--

THAT MEANS HE'S GOT *YEARS* OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY TO *ANSWER* FOR. I'VE GOT A CASE TO PUT TOGETHER, LADY--

--AN' A *LUNATIC* TO LOCK UP IN THE *VAULT*. *

*PRISON FOR SUPER-CRIMINALS. --DANNY

THEY CAN'T *DO* THIS!

HE DOESN'T NEED TO BE IN PRISON--HE NEEDS *HELP*!

YOUR STAKE IN THIS SEEMS EXTREMELY *PERSONAL*. WHY ARE YOU--

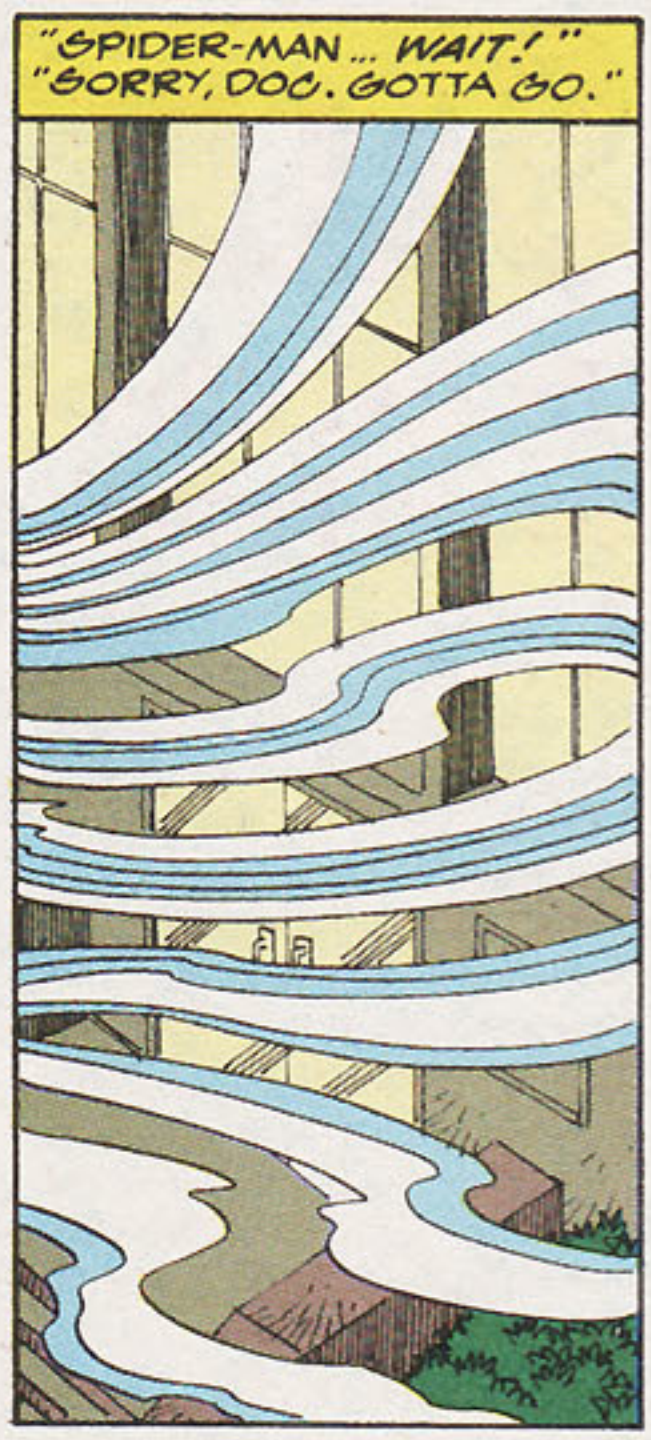
PETER.

"PETER, PETER... PUMPKIN EATER."

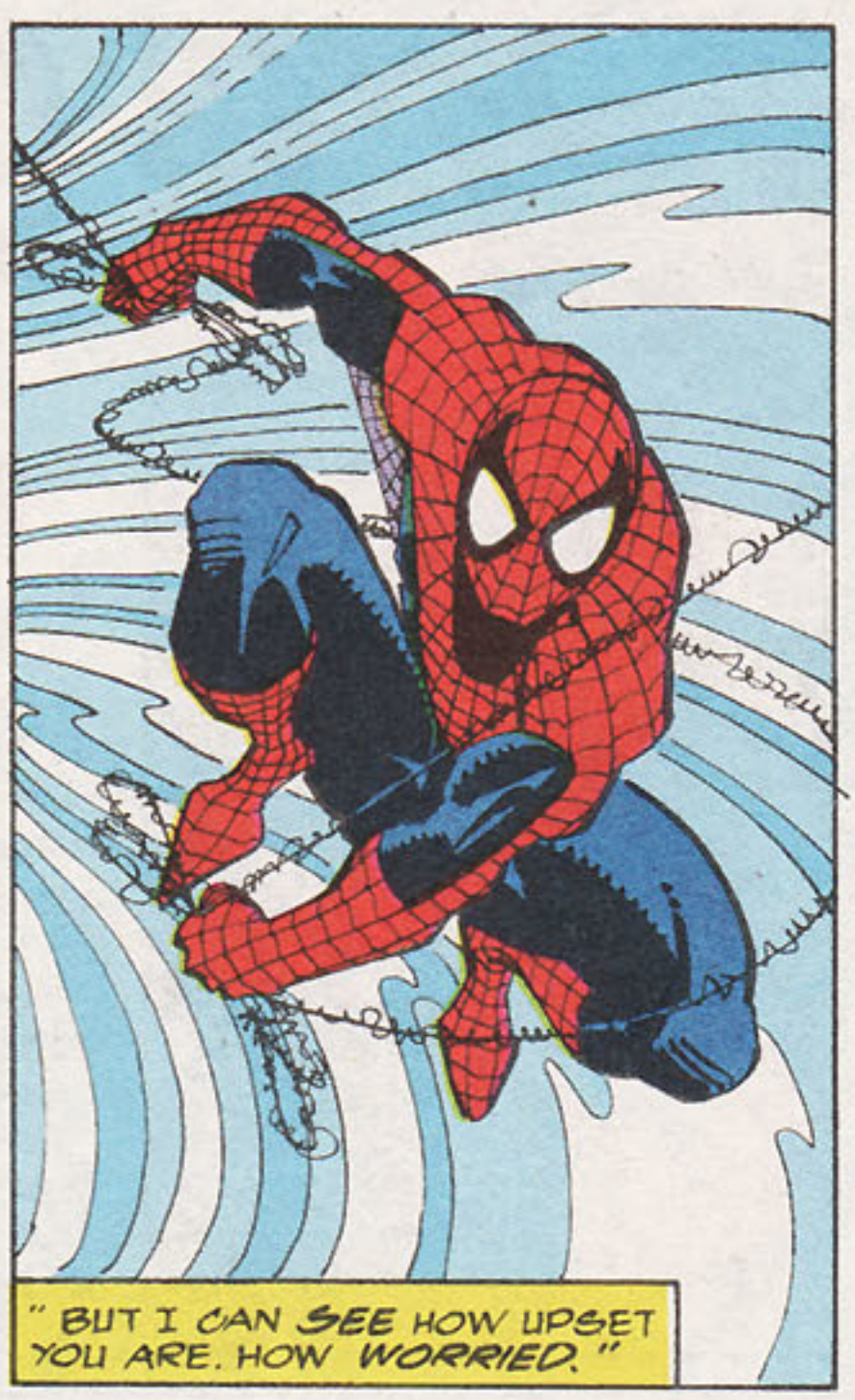
I *LOVE* A GOOD NURSERY RHYME--

--*DON'T YOU?*

Means I can hide away. Keep outta *trouble*.

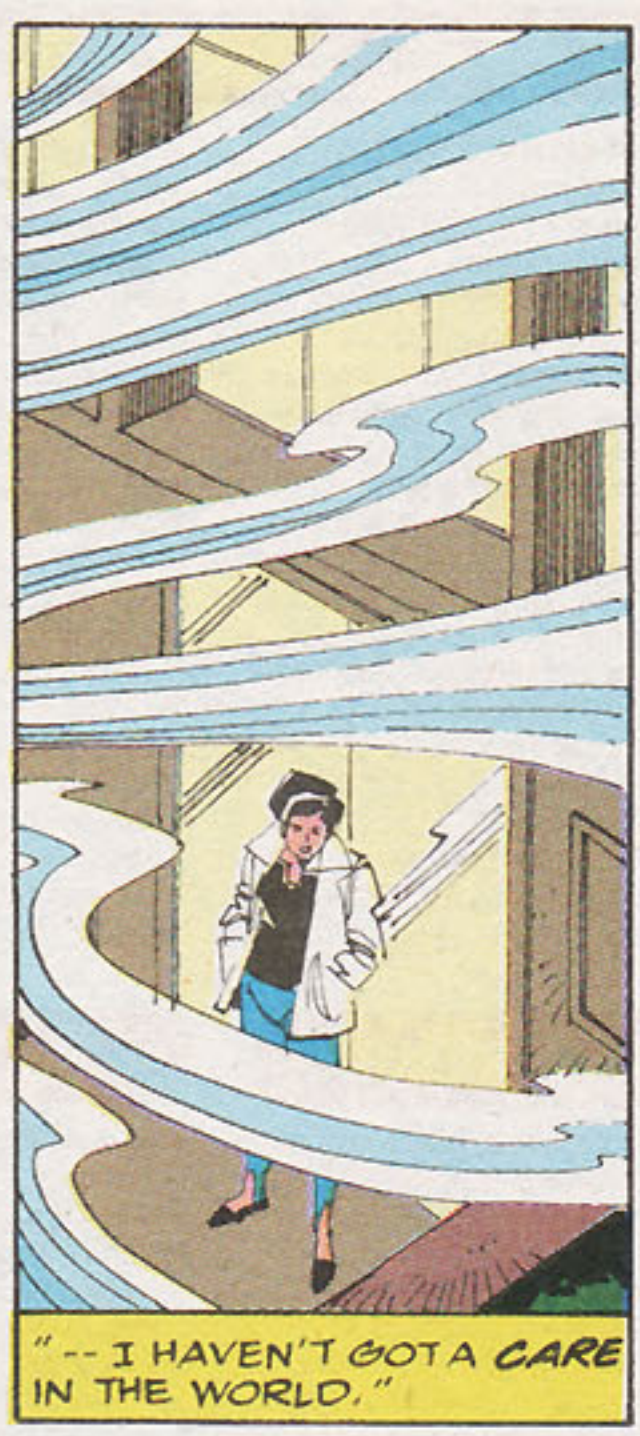

"SPIDER-MAN... WAIT!"
"SORRY, DOC. GOTTA GO."

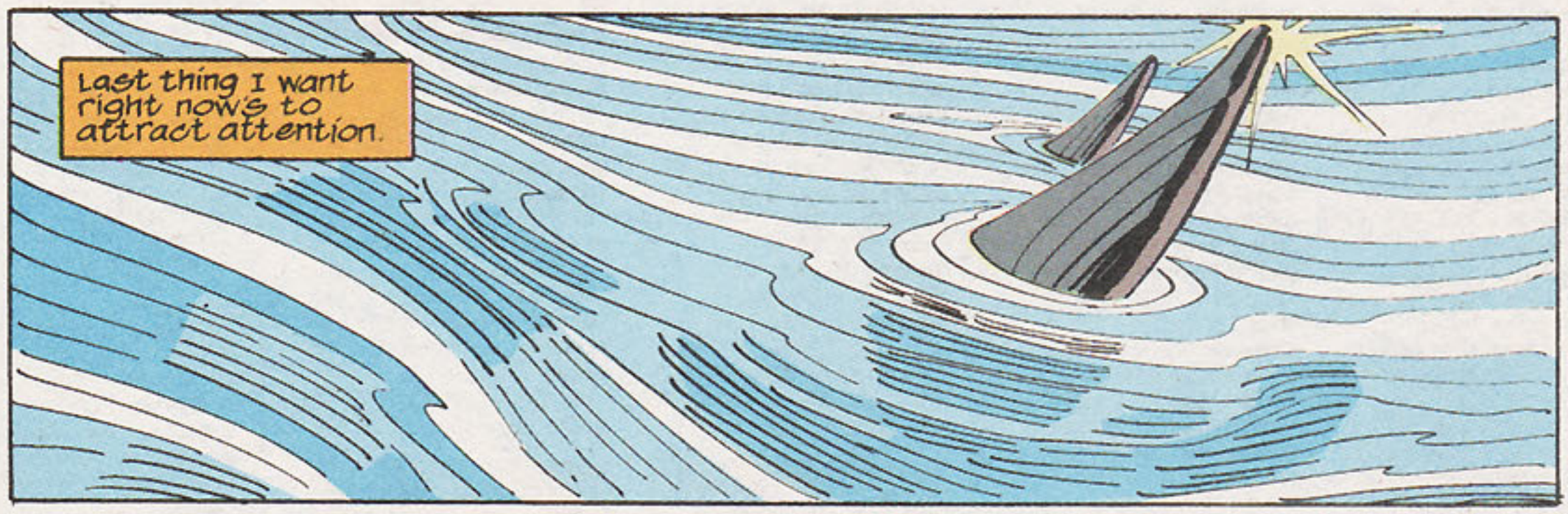
"I WANT TO TALK TO YOU."
"I'M NOT IN MUCH OF A TALKING MOOD."

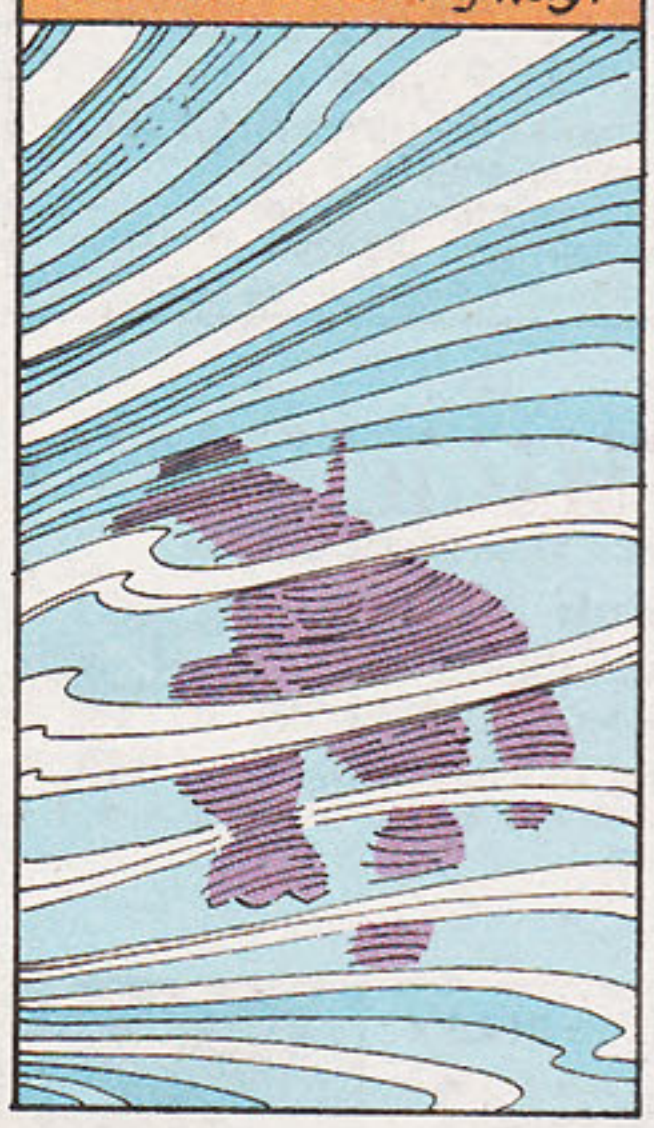

"BUT I CAN SEE HOW UPSET YOU ARE. HOW WORRIED."

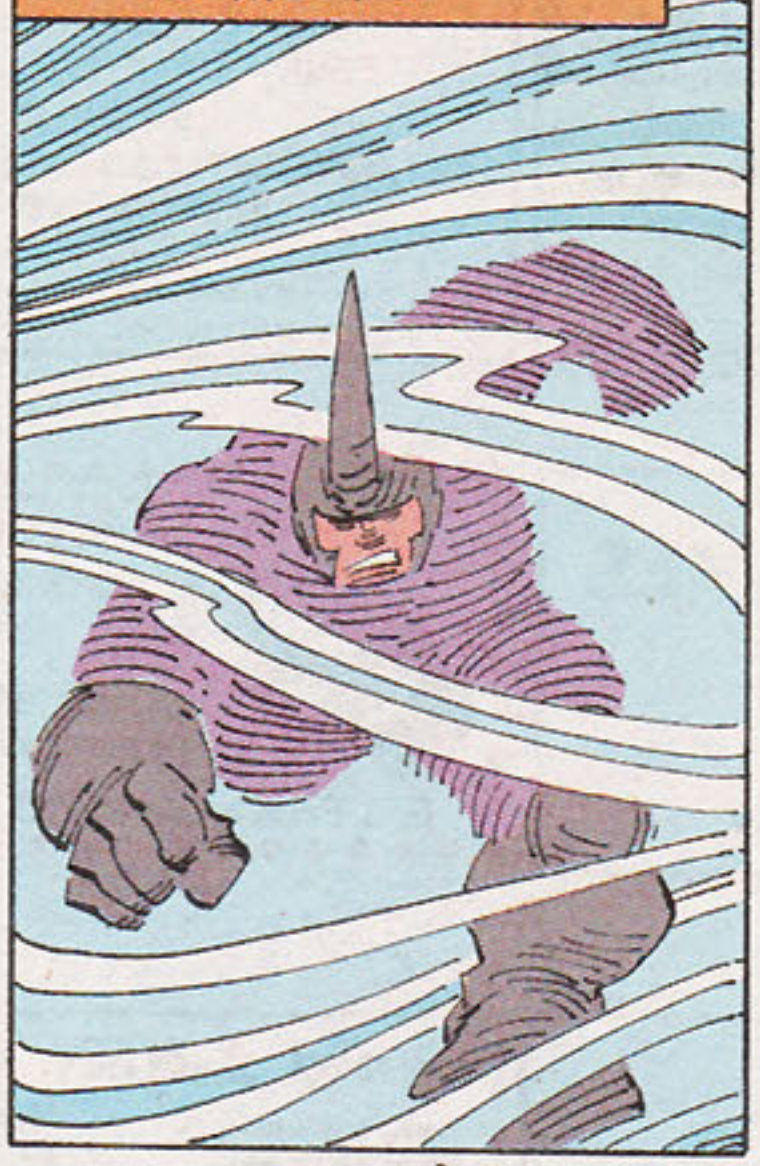
"ME. WORRIED? UH-UH. YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG.

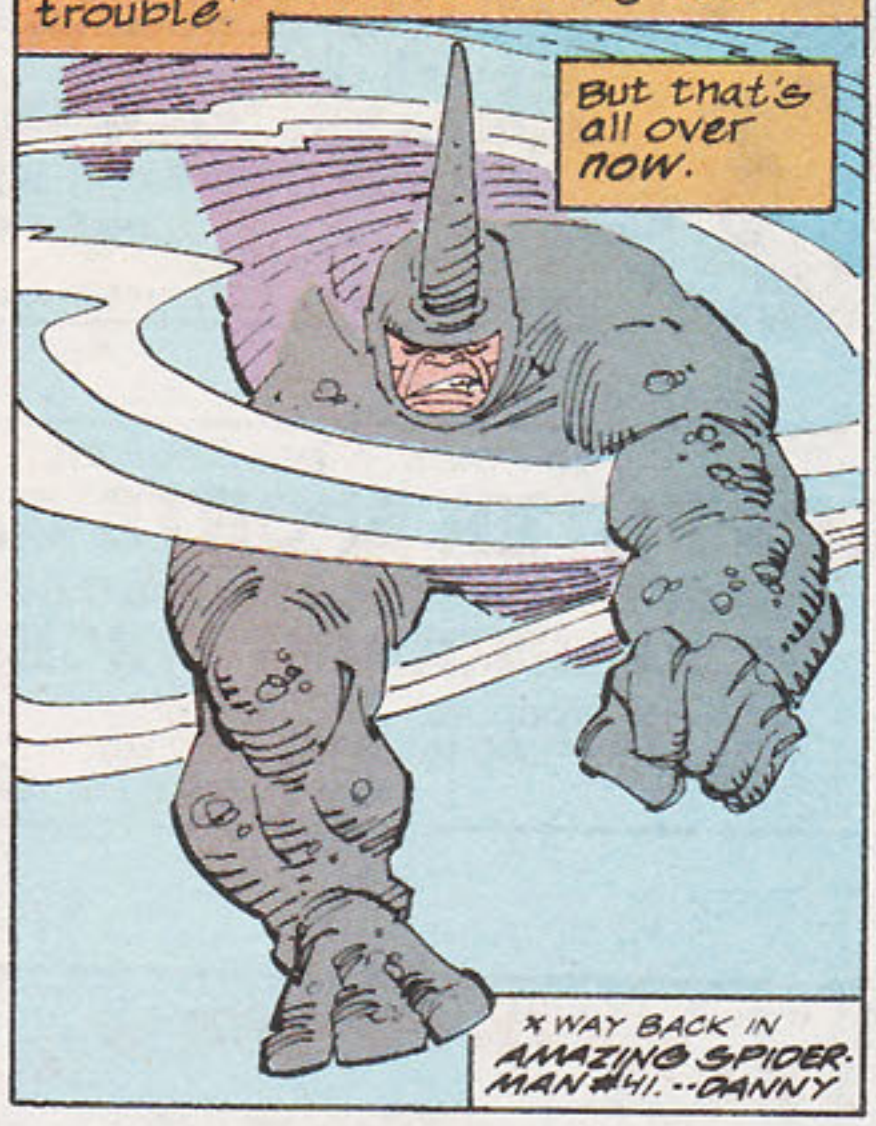
"TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, DOC--


"--I HAVEN'T GOT A CARE IN THE WORLD."


Last thing I want right now's to attract attention.







I got the Goblin's signal-- an' I'm gonna take our target down. Once that's done, my whole life changes.

As of tonight--

-- THE RHINO gets his due!

Unless, of course, the Goblin pulls a *fast* one--and the money's not *in* the pre-arranged place.

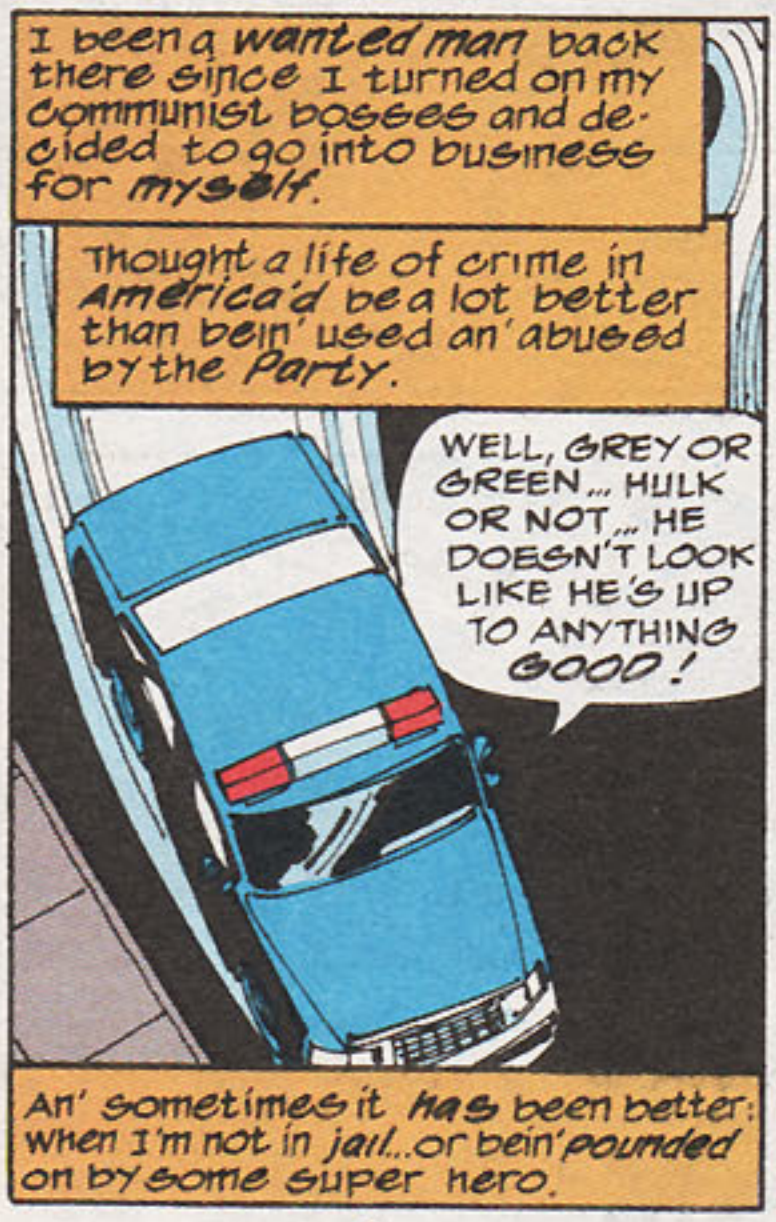
KRASSHH!

But I've got no reason t'*doubt* him. He came through with the down-payment. Money doesn't seem t'*matter* much to him.

KEEP OUT PRIVAT

POLICE

Y'ask me, he's totally out of his *mind*. But I don't care. Crazy man wants t'hire me, that's just *fine*. 'cause all I care about--



No more jails. No more super heroes. No more bein' afraid the Party's gonna hurt the people I love t'get at *me*.

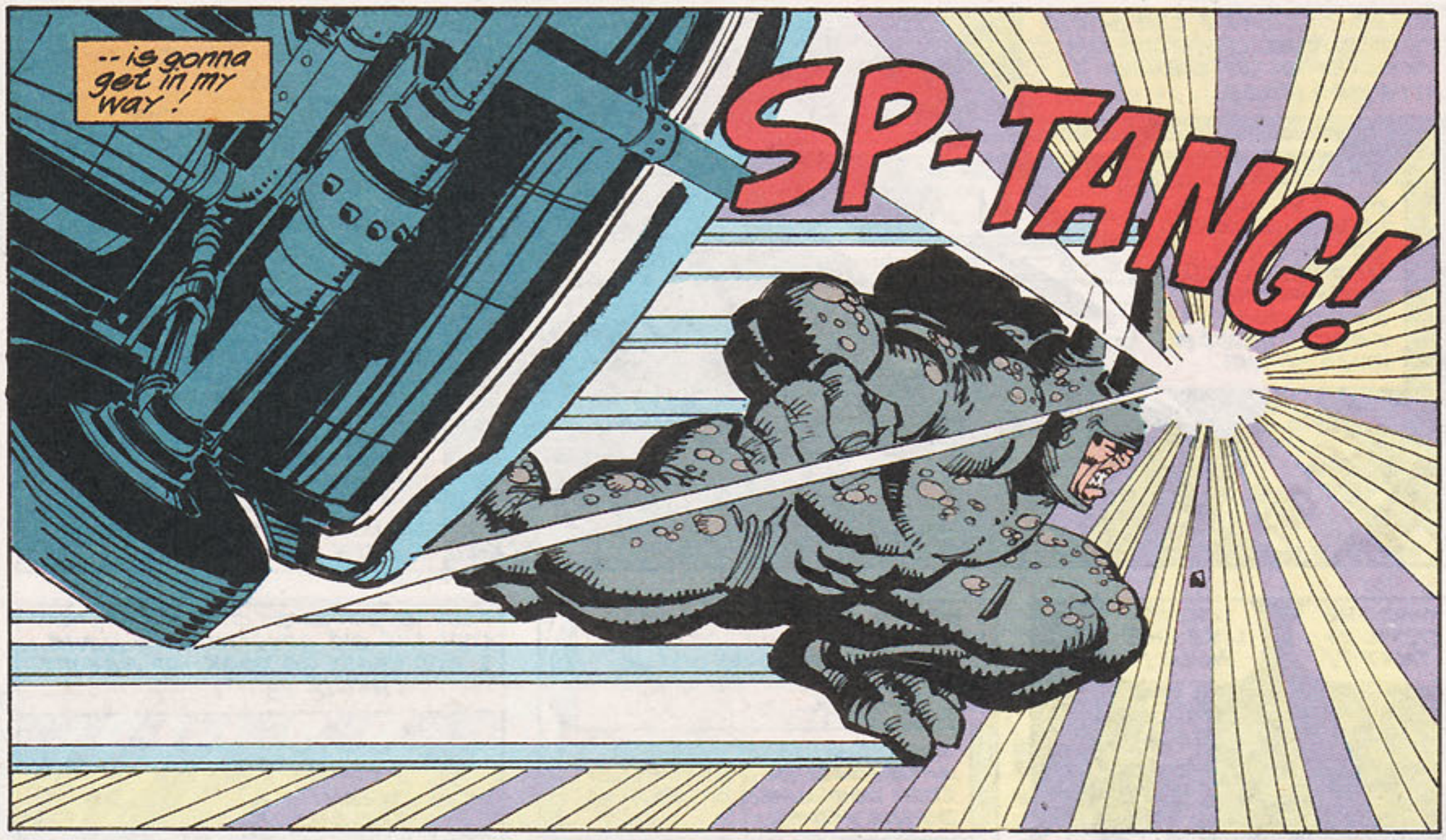
Just a good decent life.

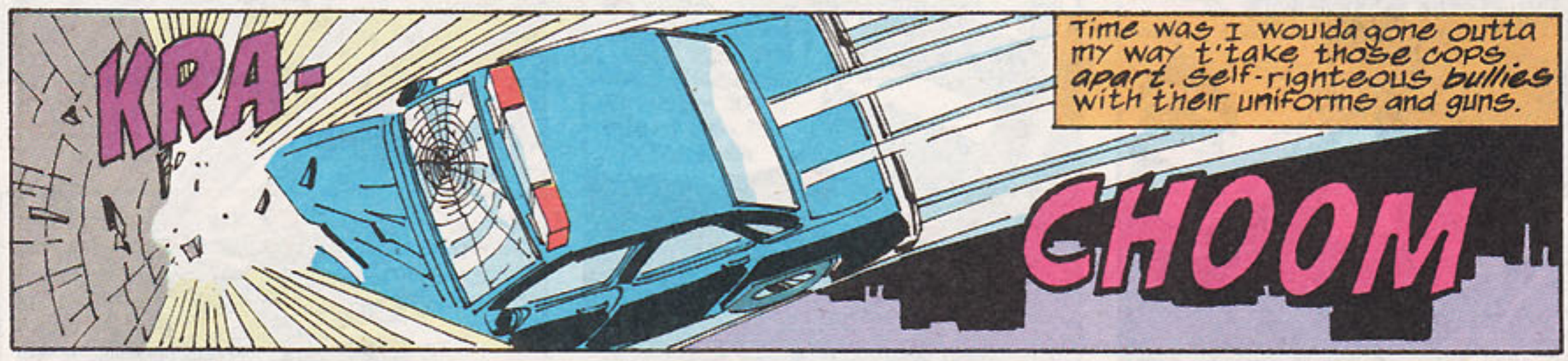
WHEE

OOOOO

An' *nothin'*--

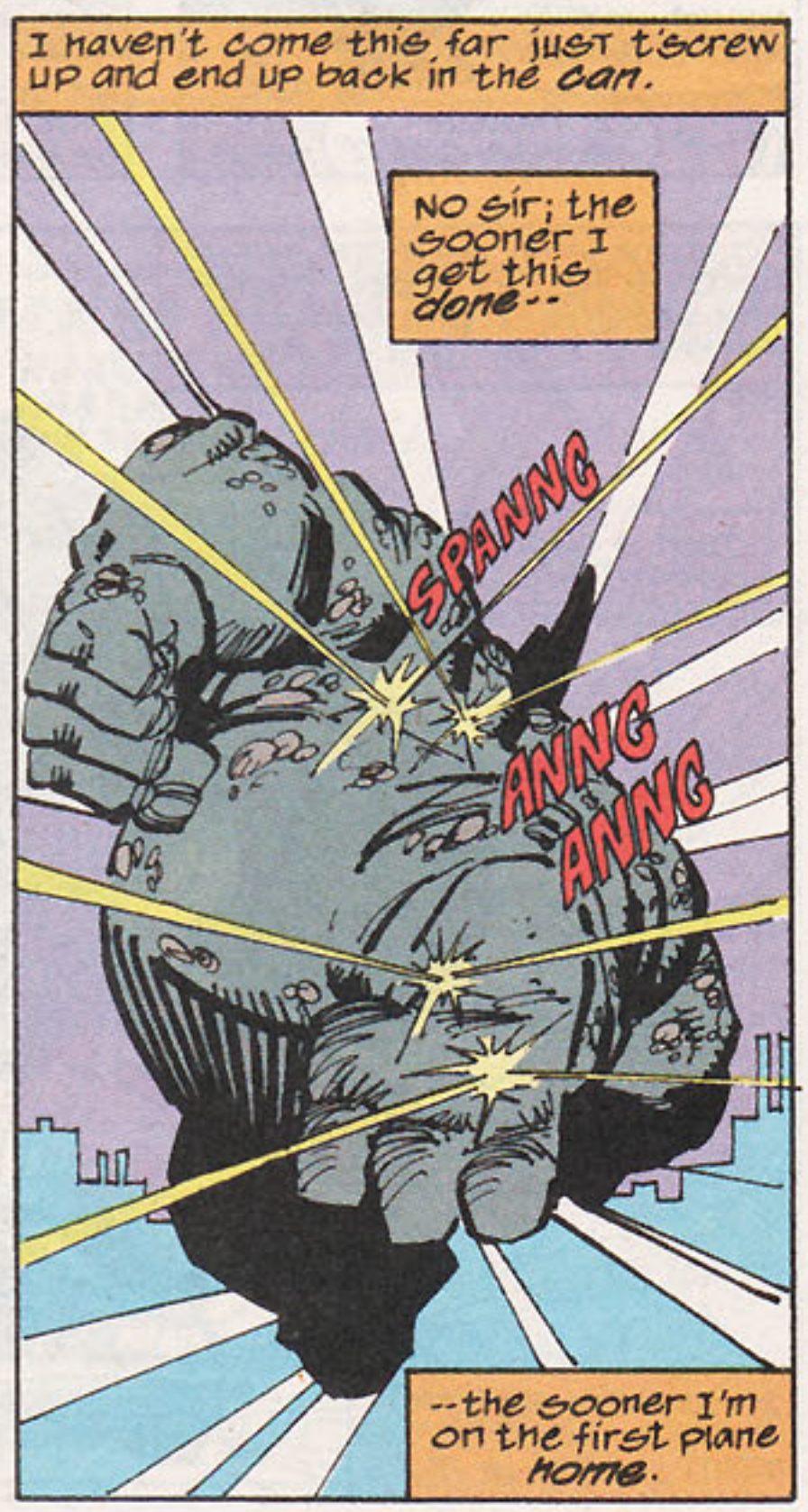
If there's anything in this world I want--*that's it*!

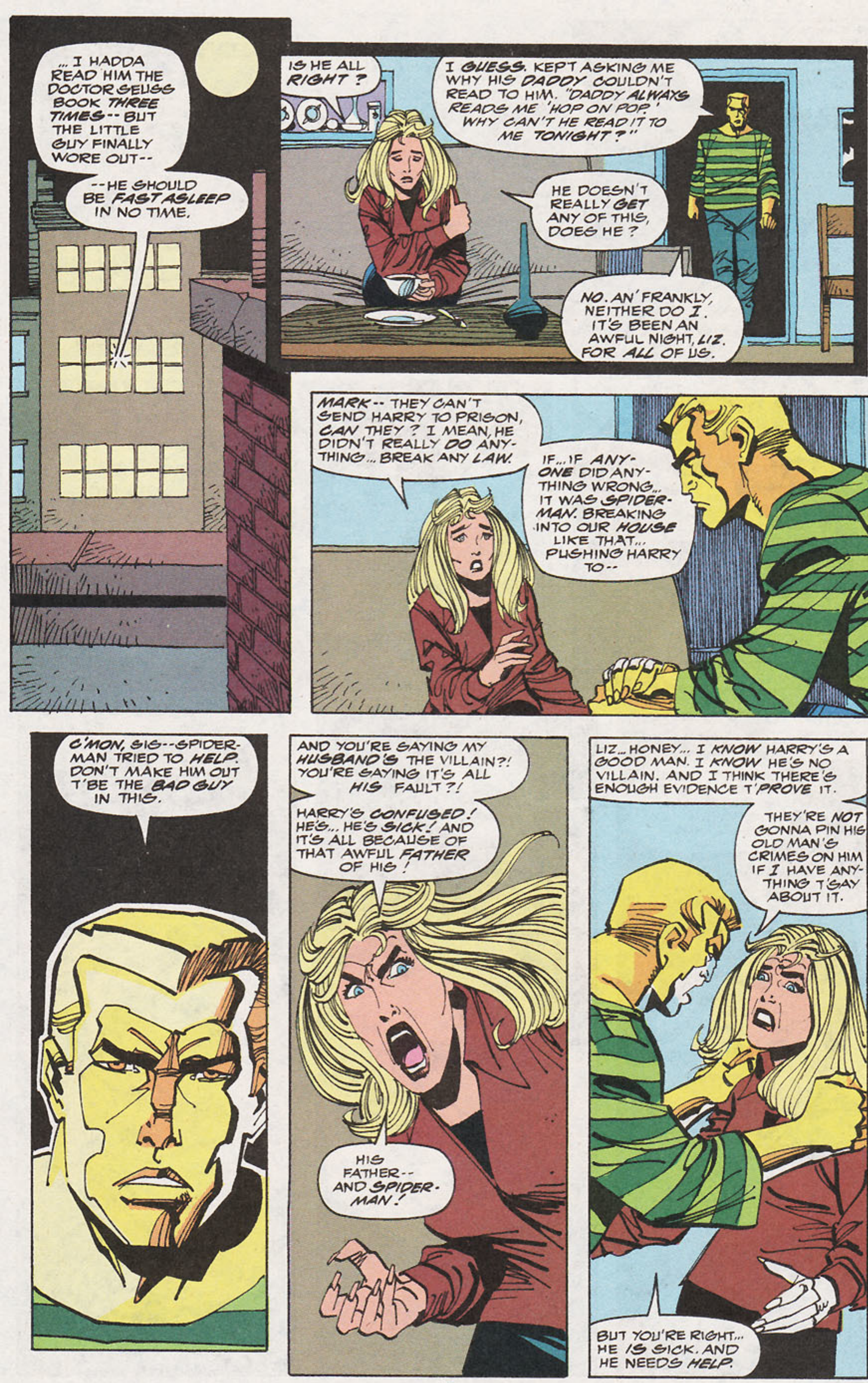

--is gonna get in my way!
SP-TANG!

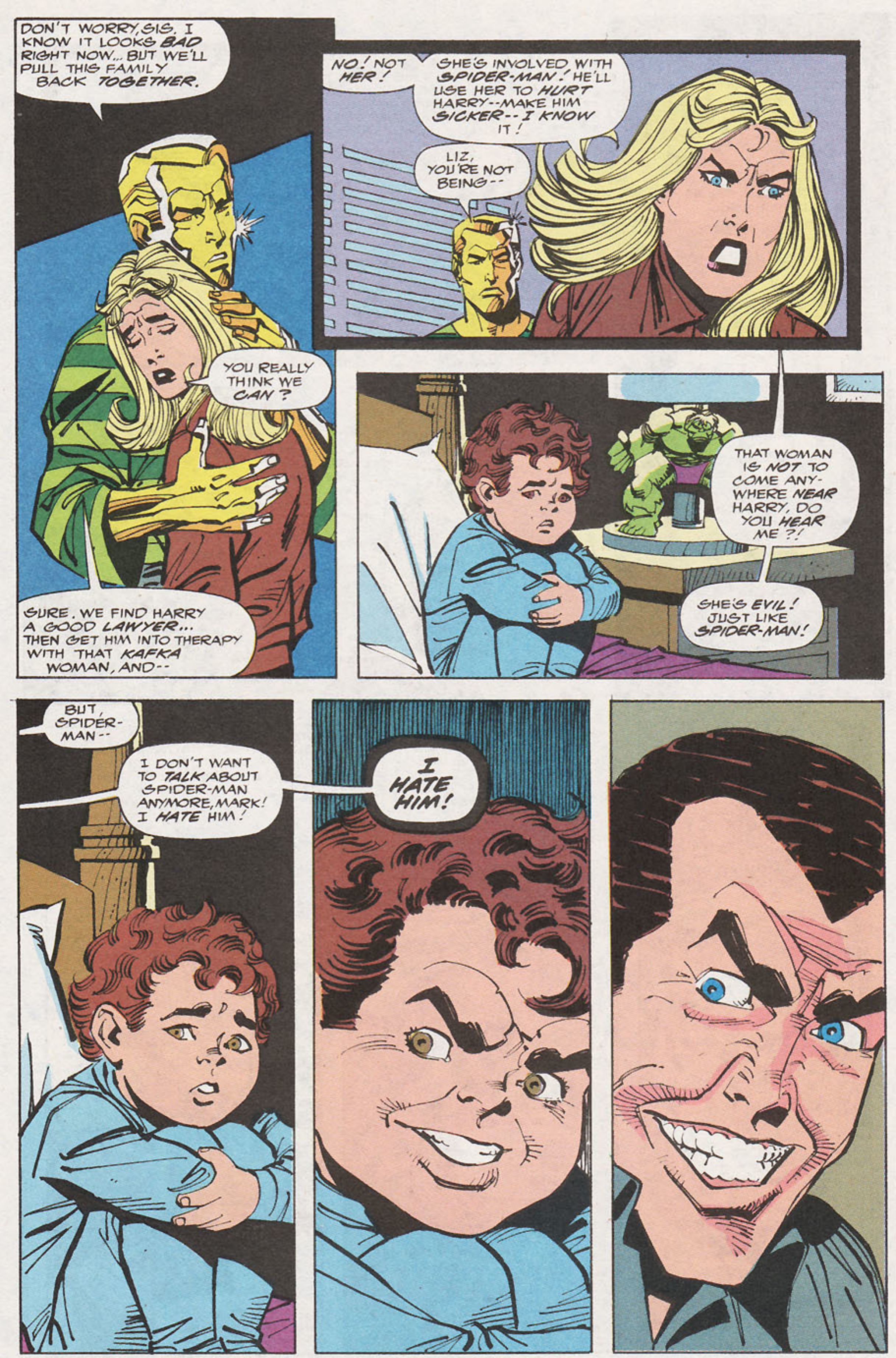

KRA-
Time was I woulda gone outta my way t'take those cops apart. Self-righteous bullies with their uniforms and guns.
CHOOM

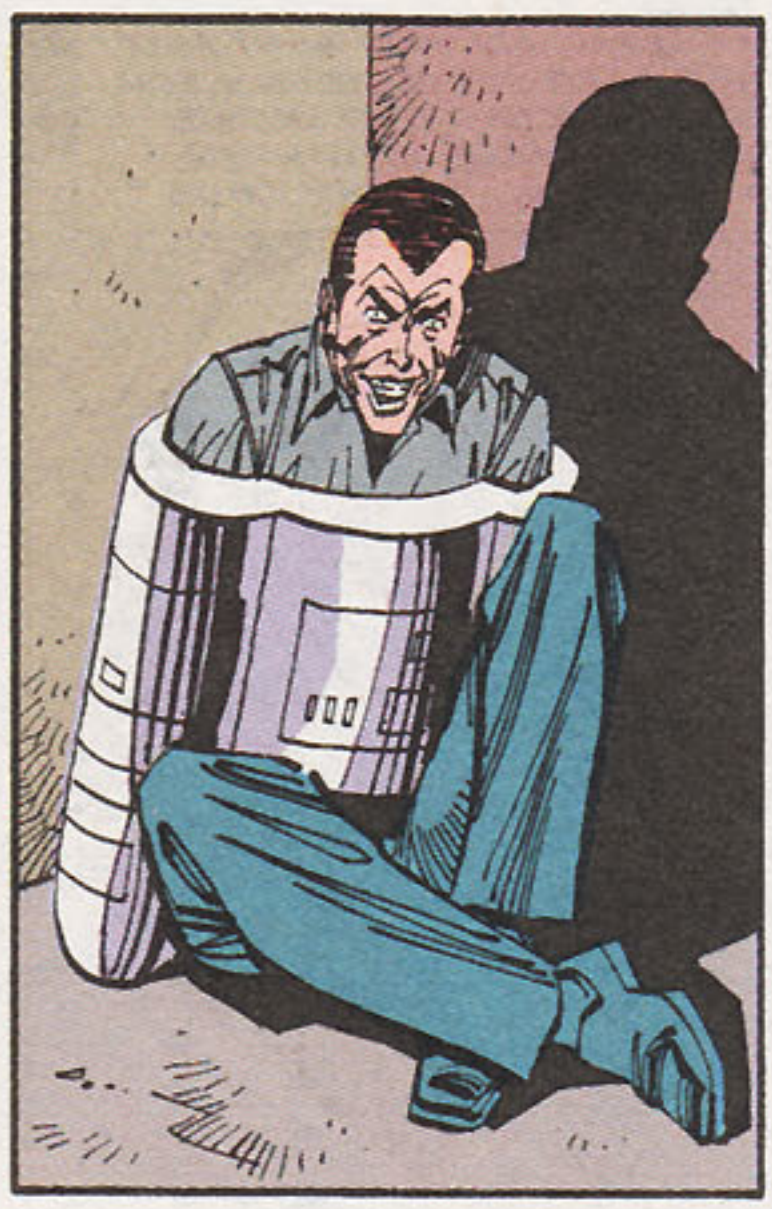
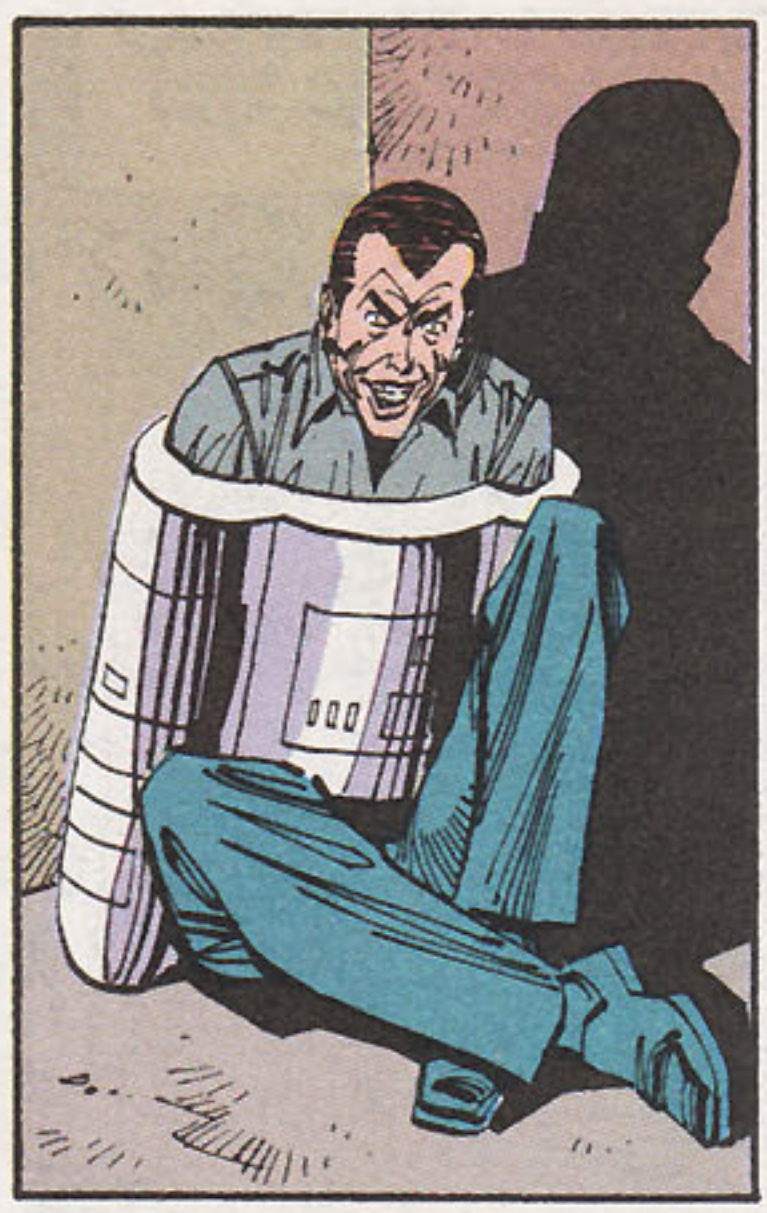
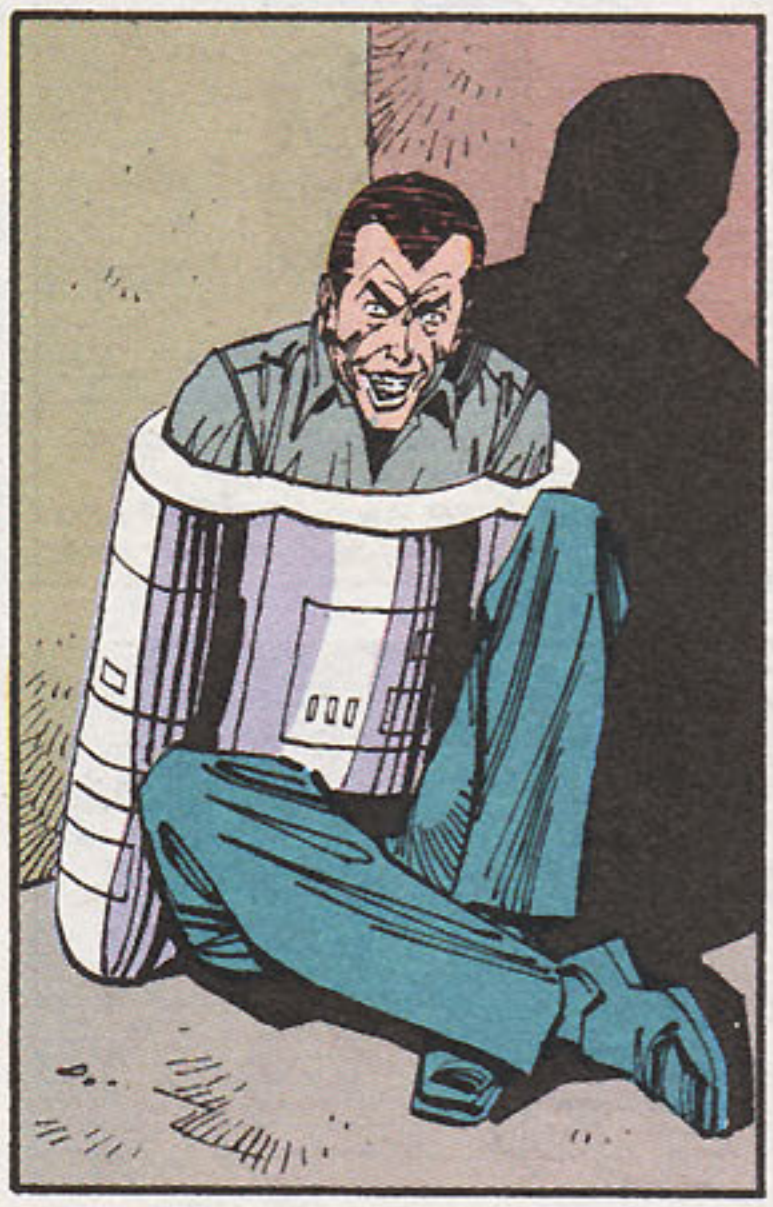
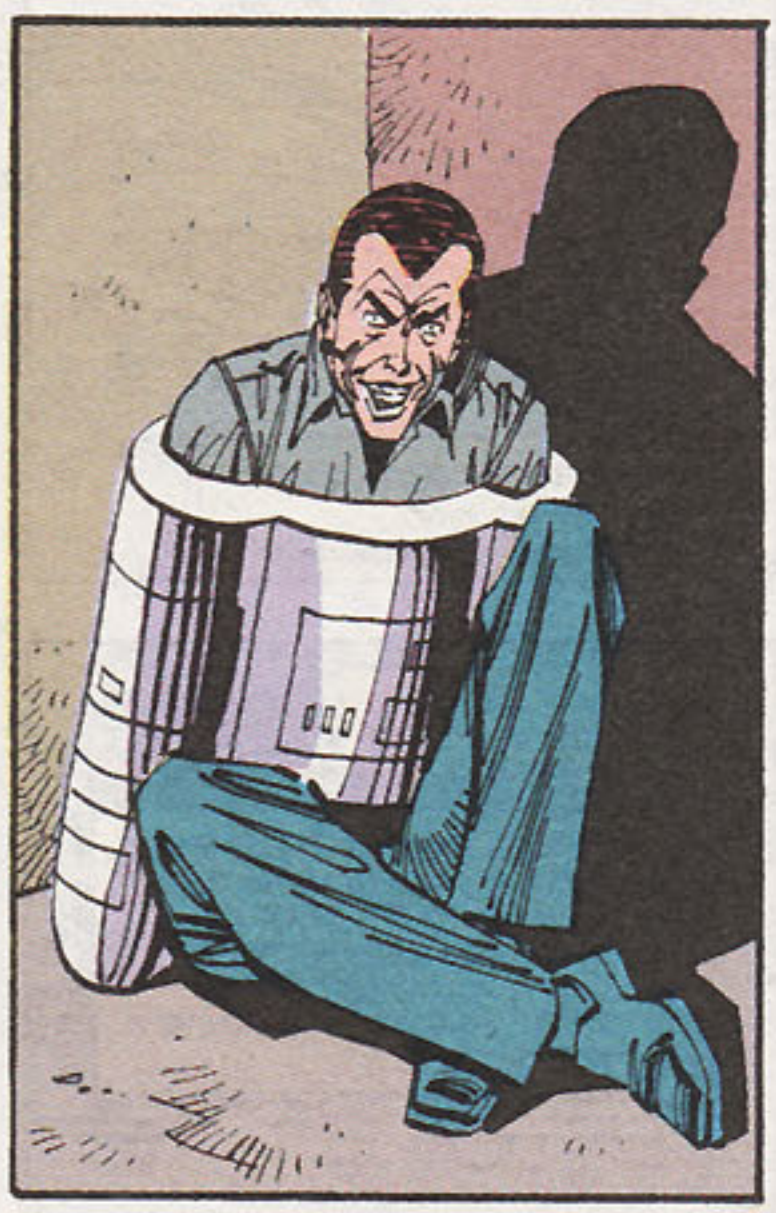
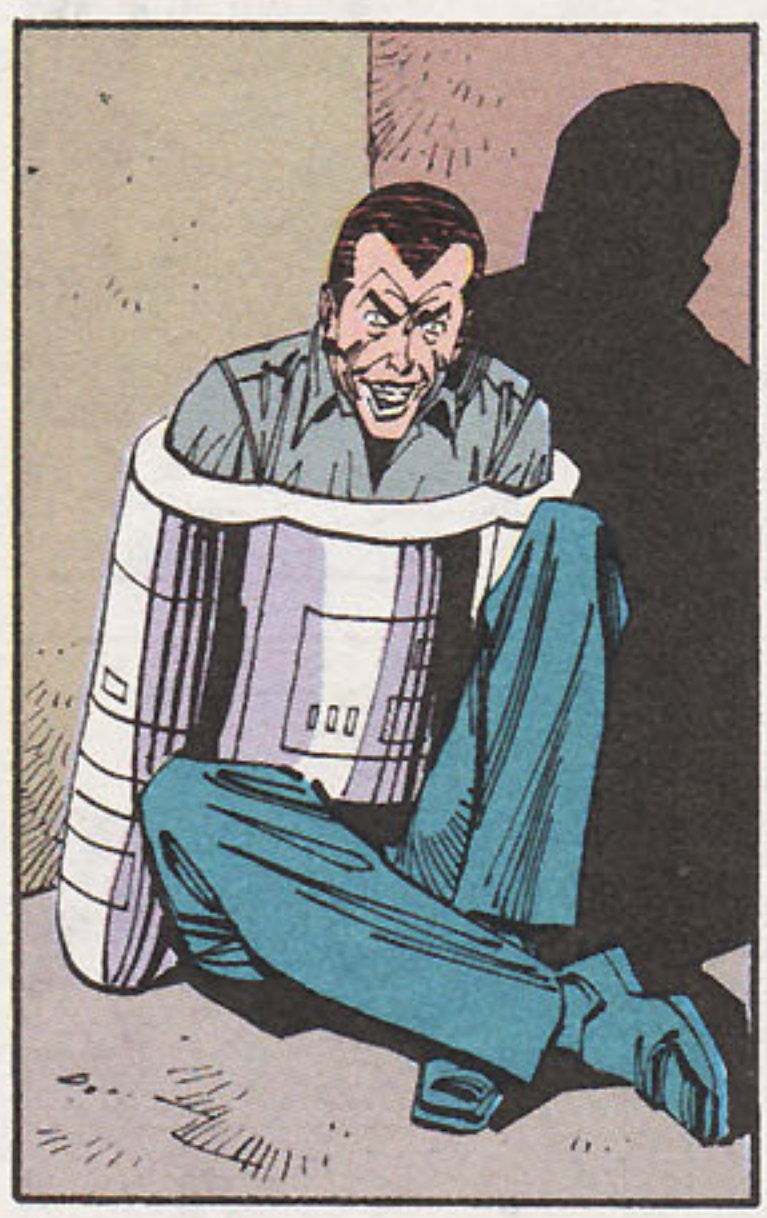
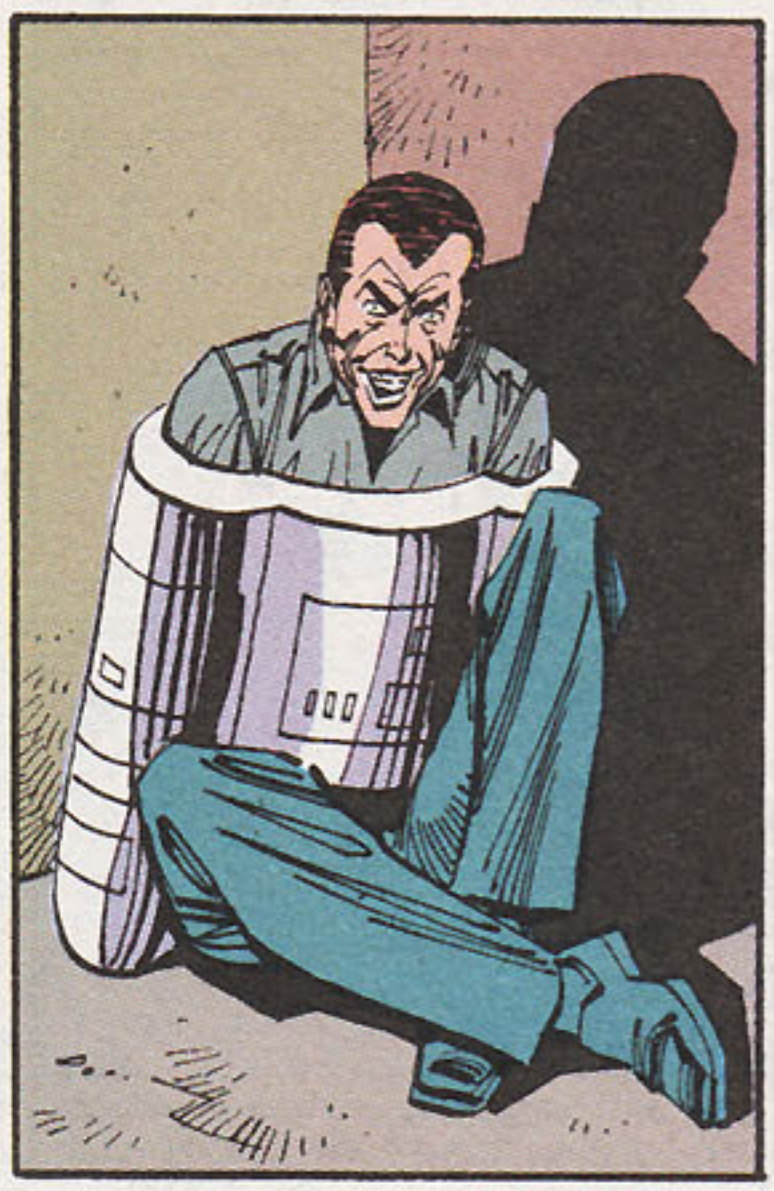
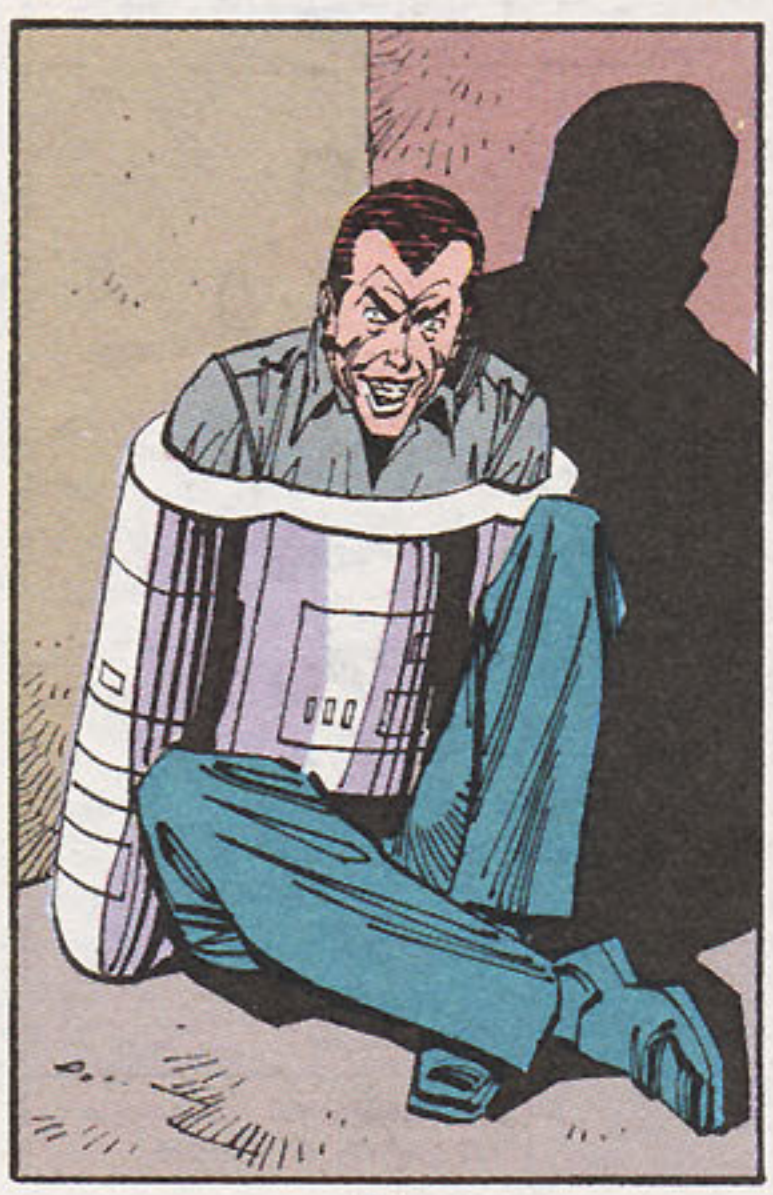
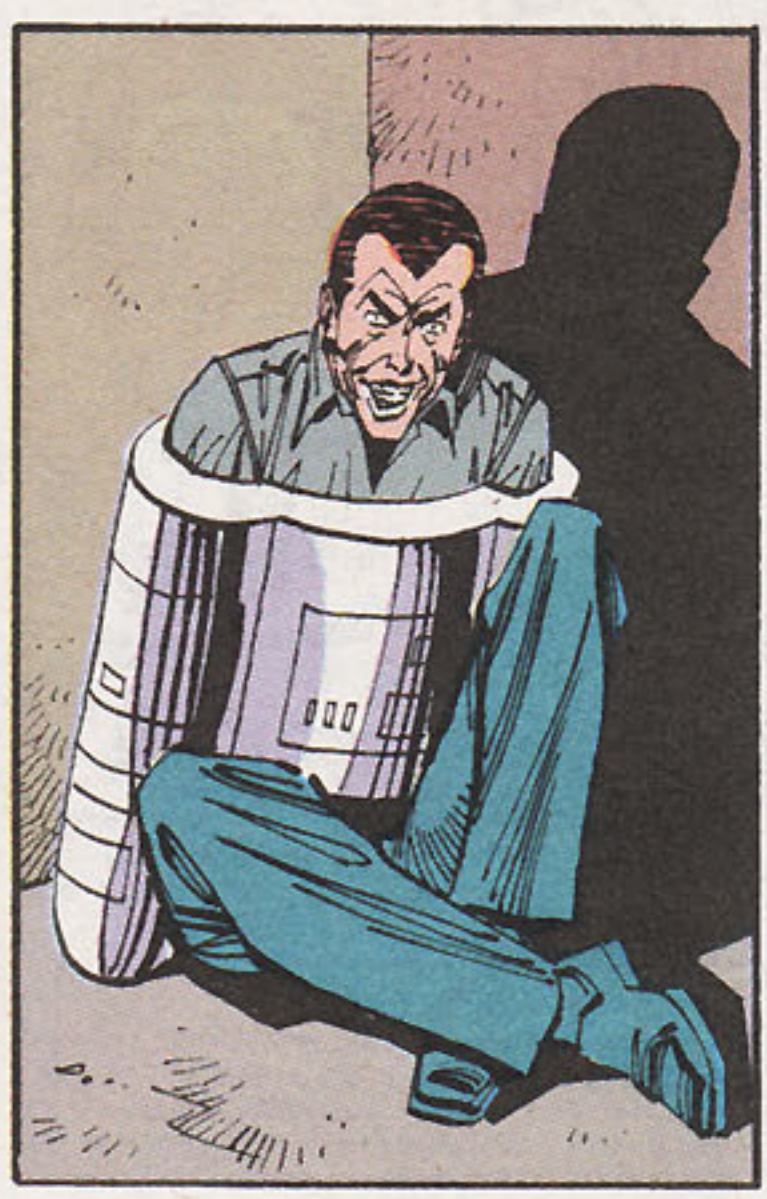
They're the same all over. Doesn't matter what flag they hide behind.
YOU OKAY?
HEAD'S BLEEDIN' A LITTLE... HIT THE WINDSHIELD PRETTY HARD... BUT I'M STILL STANDING! YOU?
I THINK MY WRIST'S BROKEN. BUT LET'S WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER.!
KRA-KOW
KRA-KOW
NO TELLIN' WHAT DAMAGE THIS LUNATIC CAN DO... WHO HE CAN HURT--

--IF WE DON'T STOP HIM!
Yeah. I'd just love t'tear them into little tiny pieces.
WANNG
SPANNG
WIING
But the whole point of this job is t'do it fast--an without attracting any undue attention.


I haven't come this far just t'screw up and end up back in the can.
NO sir; the sooner I get this done--
SPANNG
ANNG
ANNG
--the sooner I'm on the first plane home.


... I HADDA READ HIM THE DOCTOR SEUSS BOOK THREE TIMES -- BUT THE LITTLE GUY FINALLY WORE OUT --
-- HE SHOULD BE FAST ASLEEP IN NO TIME.
IS HE ALL RIGHT ?
I GUESS. KEPT ASKING ME WHY HIS DADDY COULDN'T READ TO HIM. "DADDY ALWAYS READS ME 'HOP ON POP.' WHY CAN'T HE READ IT TO ME TONIGHT ?"
HE DOESN'T REALLY GET ANY OF THIS, DOES HE ?
NO. AN' FRANKLY, NEITHER DO I. IT'S BEEN AN AWFUL NIGHT, LIZ. FOR ALL OF US.
MARK -- THEY CAN'T SEND HARRY TO PRISON, CAN THEY ? I MEAN, HE DIDN'T REALLY DO ANY-THING ... BREAK ANY LAW.
IF ... IF ANY-ONE DID ANY-THING WRONG ... IT WAS SPIDER-MAN. BREAKING INTO OUR HOUSE LIKE THAT ... PUSHING HARRY TO --
C'MON, SIS -- SPIDER-MAN TRIED TO HELP. DON'T MAKE HIM OUT T'BE THE BAD GUY IN THIS.
AND YOU'RE SAYING MY HUSBAND'S THE VILLAIN ?! YOU'RE SAYING IT'S ALL HIS FAULT ?!
HARRY'S CONFUSED ! HE'S ... HE'S SICK ! AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THAT AWFUL FATHER OF HIS !
HIS FATHER -- AND SPIDER-MAN !
LIZ ... HONEY ... I KNOW HARRY'S A GOOD MAN. I KNOW HE'S NO VILLAIN. AND I THINK THERE'S ENOUGH EVIDENCE T'PROVE IT.
THEY'RE NOT GONNA PIN HIS OLD MAN'S CRIMES ON HIM IF I HAVE ANY-THING T'SAY ABOUT IT.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT ... HE IS SICK. AND HE NEEDS HELP.


DON'T WORRY, SIS. I KNOW IT LOOKS BAD RIGHT NOW... BUT WE'LL PULL THIS FAMILY BACK TOGETHER.
NO! NOT HER!
SHE'S INVOLVED WITH SPIDER-MAN! HE'LL USE HER TO HURT HARRY--MAKE HIM SICKER--I KNOW IT!
LIZ, YOU'RE NOT BEING--
YOU REALLY THINK WE CAN?
SURE. WE FIND HARRY A GOOD LAWYER... THEN GET HIM INTO THERAPY WITH THAT KAFKA WOMAN, AND--
THAT WOMAN IS NOT TO COME ANYWHERE NEAR HARRY, DO YOU HEAR ME?!
SHE'S EVIL! JUST LIKE SPIDER-MAN!
BUT, SPIDER-MAN--
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT SPIDER-MAN ANYMORE, MARK! I HATE HIM!
I HATE HIM!

NO POINT IN TRYING TO SLEEP. I'M TOO *WIRED*. THIS WHOLE CRAZY NIGHT'S WRECKED MY *NERVES*.

AT LEAST *MJ* AND *AUNT MAY* ARE SAFE OUT IN QUEENS, FOR *NOW*, ANYWAY. WHO KNOWS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TOMORROW... TO *ANY* OF US?

WITH HARRY IN *CUSTODY*, NO ONE'S IN ANY *PHYSICAL* DANGER--

--BUT HE'S STILL GOT MY *LIFE* IN HIS *HANDS*. BY MORNING, THE WHOLE *WORLD* COULD KNOW THAT PETER PARKER AND SPIDER-MAN ARE ONE AND THE SAME.

AND *THEN* WHAT?

IT'S LIKE I'M WALKING ON A ROTTED FLOOR THAT'S GIVING WAY WITH EACH STEP. ANY *SECOND* NOW, THE WHOLE THING IS GOING TO *COLLAPSE*.

BEST I CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT HARRY'S ENJOYING *TOYING* WITH ME THE WAY HE DID TONIGHT. "*PETER, PETER, PUMKIN EATER.*"

REAL *CUTE*, HAR.

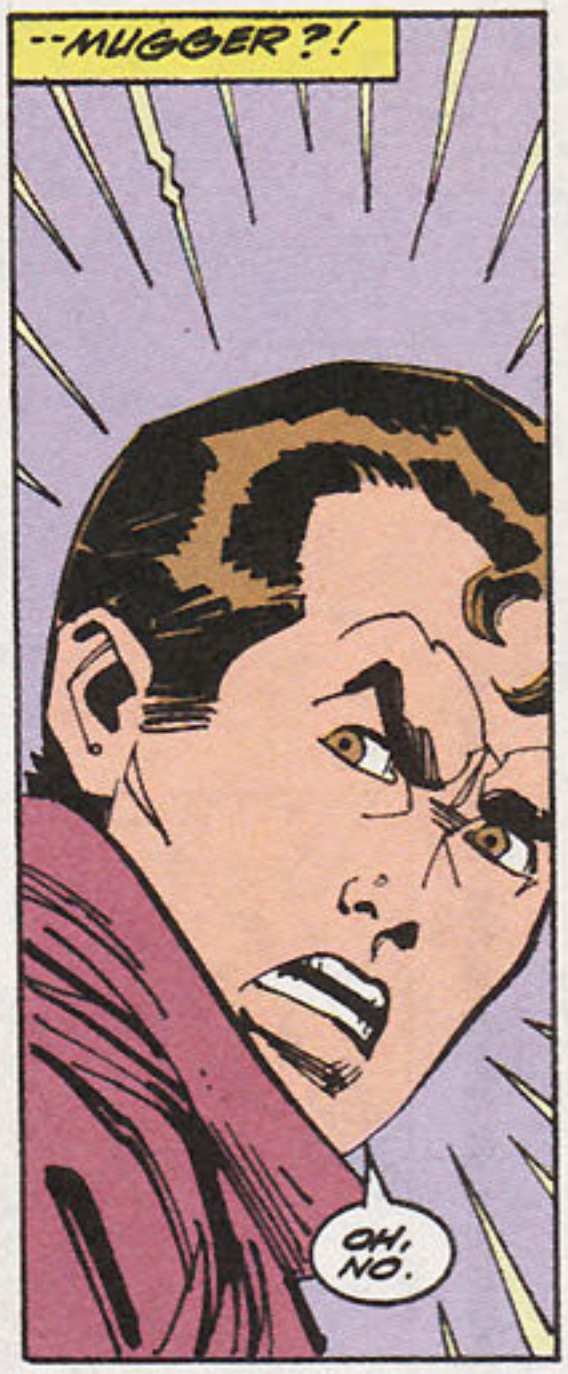
BUT WHILE HE'S BUSY PLAYING HIS LITTLE *MIND-GAMES*... TRYING TO KEEP ME OFF-BALANCE, WONDERING WHEN HE'LL REVEAL MY *SECRET*--

--I CAN COME UP WITH A *PLAN*.

PROBLEM IS, I HAVEN'T GOT A *CLUE* HOW I'M GONNA GET *OUT* OF THIS. NO CONVENIENT *AMNESIA* TO WIPE OUT HARRY'S MEMORY *THIS* TIME.

NO *DEUS EX MACHINA* TO SAVE MY HIDE.

I'M IN IT *DEEP* AND--HEAVEN HELP ME--I CAN'T SEE MY WAY--



WHAT'S THE *RHINO* DOING HERE--AND WHY IS HE ATTACKING *PETER PARKER*?!

IT'S *GOTTA* BE HARRY'S DOING--OR MAYBE THE *VULTURE'S*!

IT MIGHT EVEN BE *RICHARD FISK* AGAIN, TRYING TO--

WELL, WHOEVER SENT HIM, NO WAY HE'S GONNA NAIL A GUY WITH MY REFLEXES AND AGILITY!

TERRIFIC -- I DID JUST THE *WRONG THING*.

RHINO SEES ME MOVE LIKE *THAT* AGAIN --

-- AND I WON'T *NEED* HARRY TO BLOW MY SECRET!

BEST BET IS TO LET HIM THINK I'M *PANICKED* --

THWAK!

KRA

MM!

-- TAKE THE HIT AND *ROLL* WITH IT --

-- AND THEN WAIT AND SEE WHAT HE DOES *NEXT*.

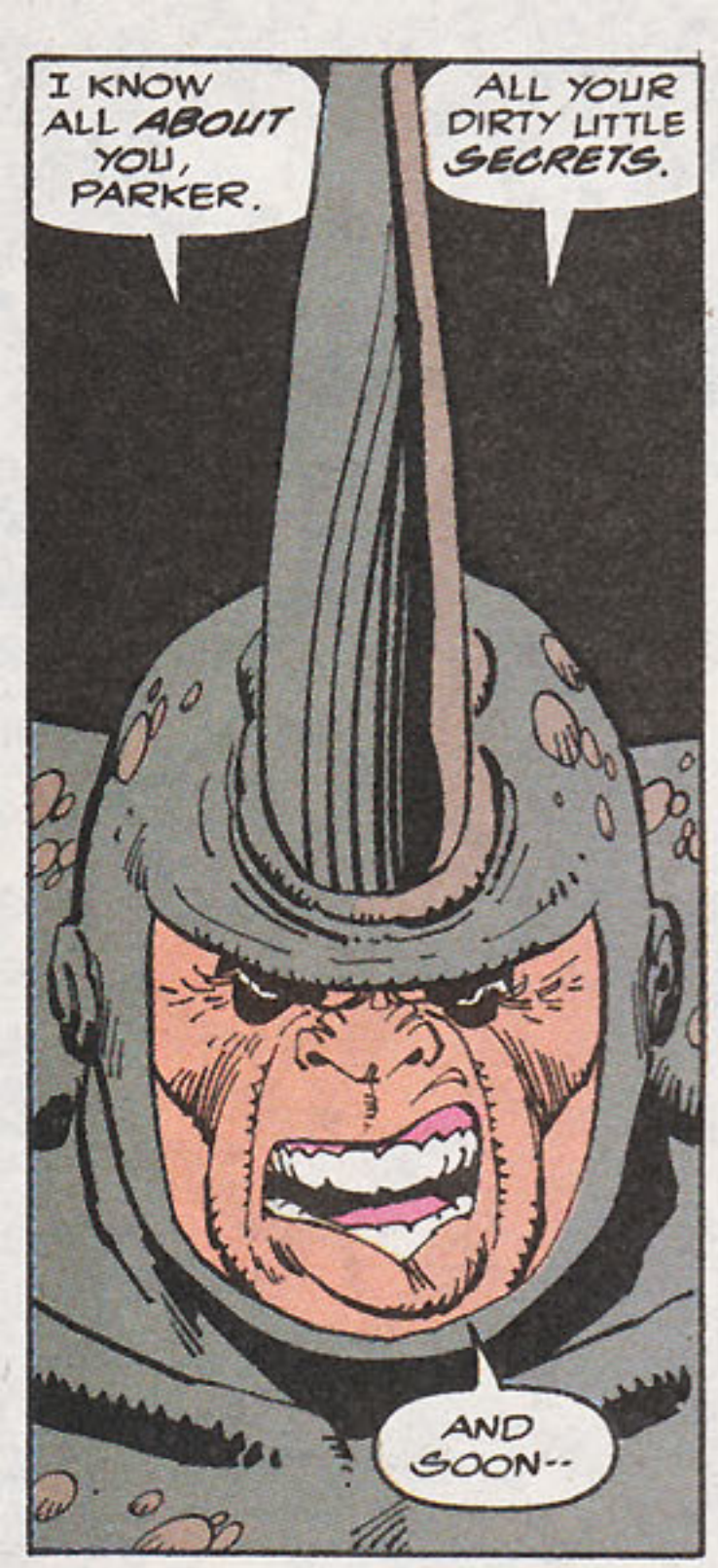
IT'S NOT *EASY* PLAYING THE HELPLESS VICTIM -- BUT, UNTIL I KNOW FOR SURE WHAT HE'S *UP* TO --

-- I'VE GOTTA DO THE *ACTING JOB* OF MY *LIFE*.

DON'T *HURT* ME... *PLEASE*! IF IT'S *MONEY* YOU WANT, I'LL --

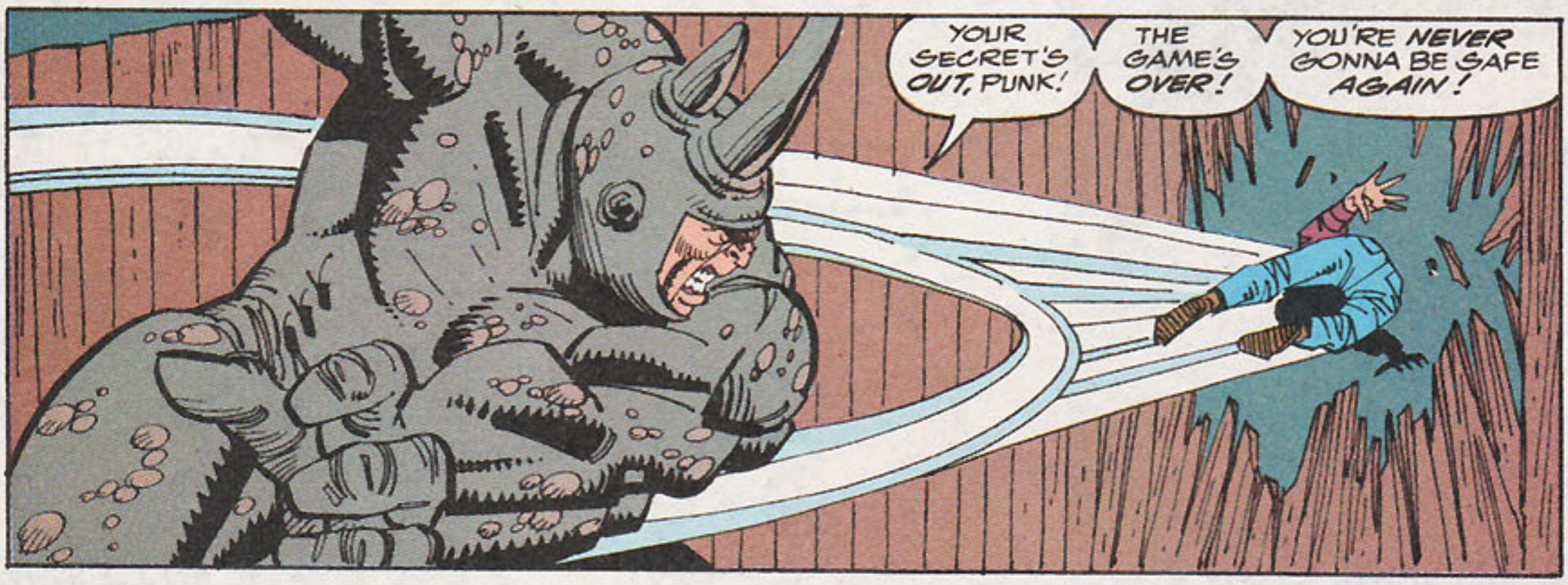
SHUT UP, PARKER!

YOU -- KNOW MY *NAME*?


I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, PARKER.
ALL YOUR DIRTY LITTLE SECRETS.
AND SOON--

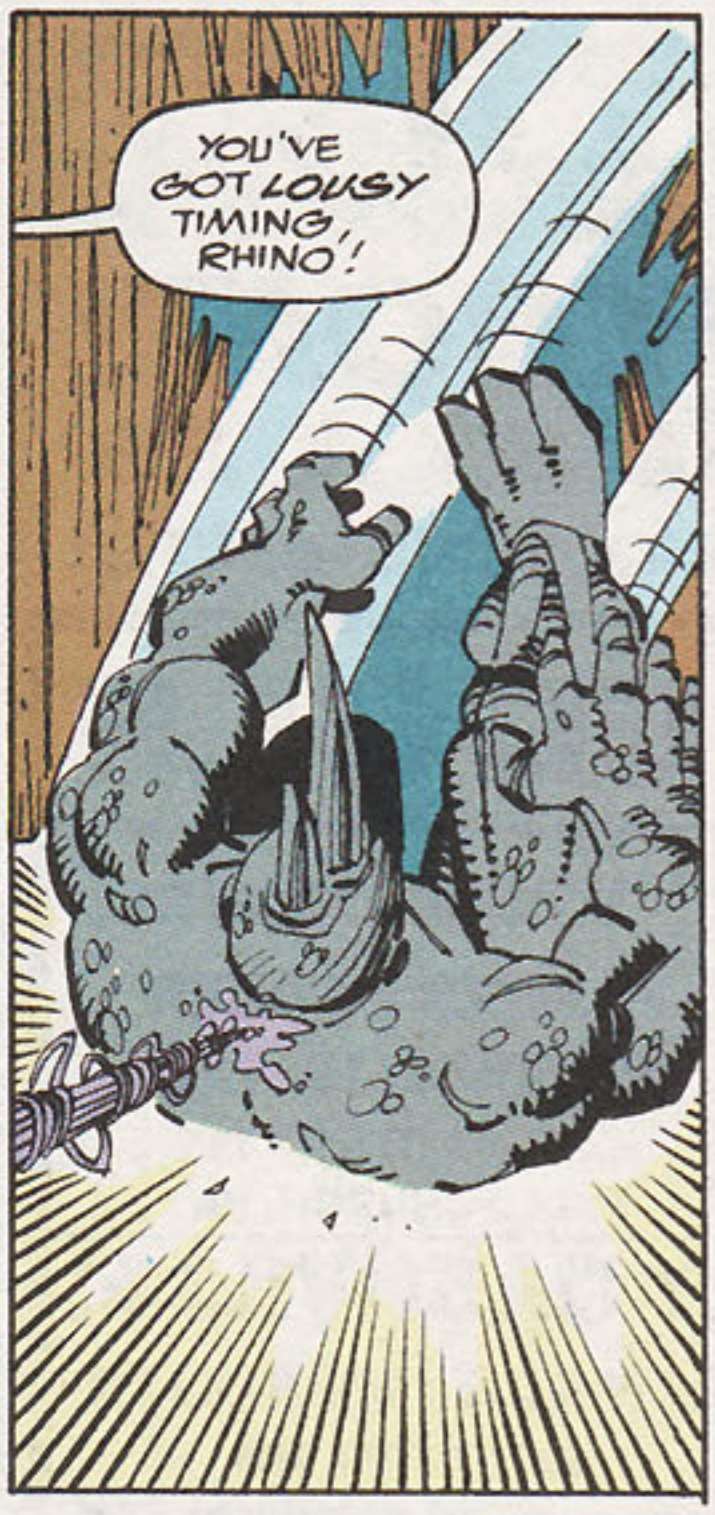
--EVERYONE'S GONNA KNOW
SECRETS? WHAT... WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHAT KIND OF--

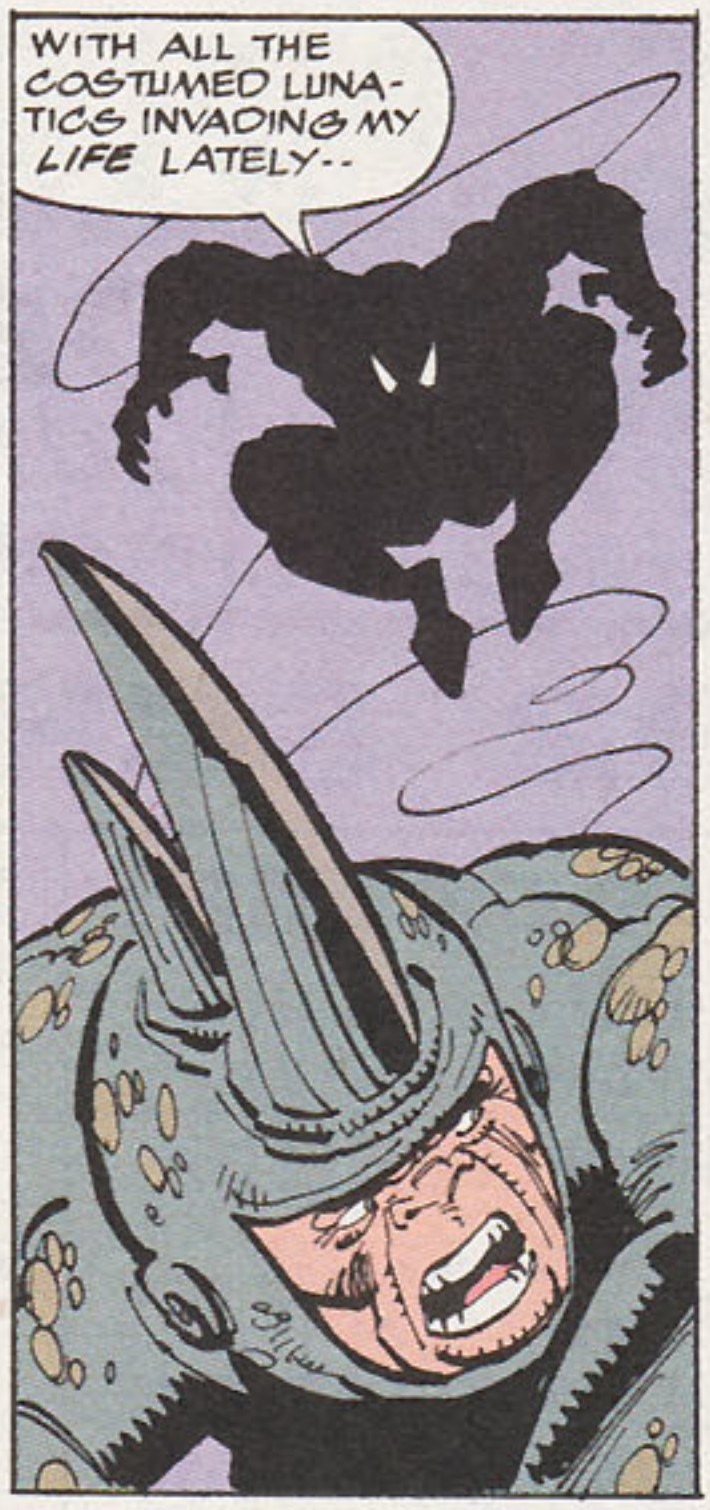
DON'T TRY T'PLAY DUMB WITH ME! YOU THINK I'M SOME KIND OF IDIOT?!
KRU
NNK

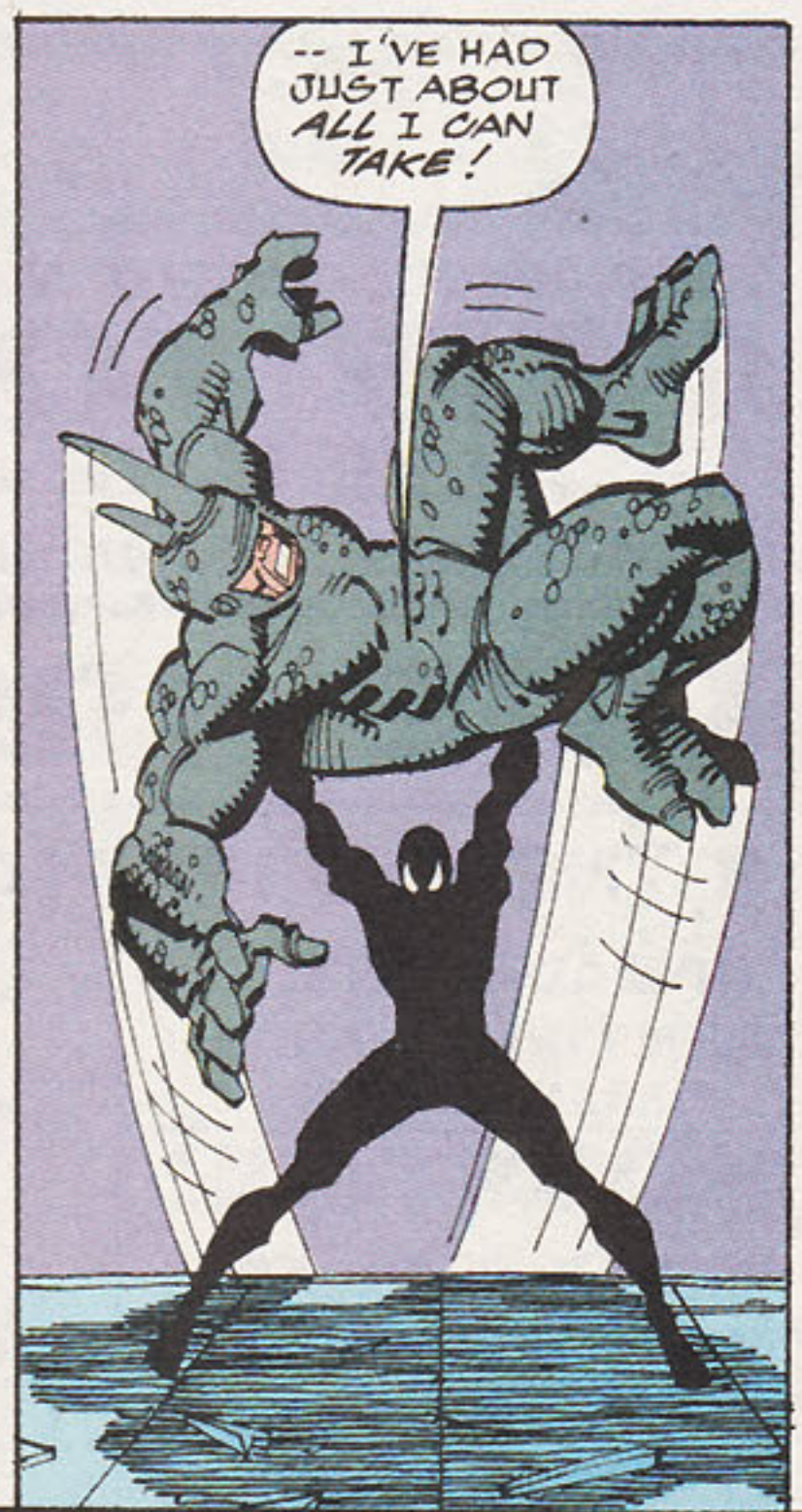

YOUR SECRET'S OUT, PUNK!
THE GAME'S OVER!
YOU'RE NEVER GONNA BE SAFE AGAIN!

YOU HEAR ME, PARKER?!
YOU HEAR ME?!

HE HEARS YOU.
THWIP
NO.







SHRA

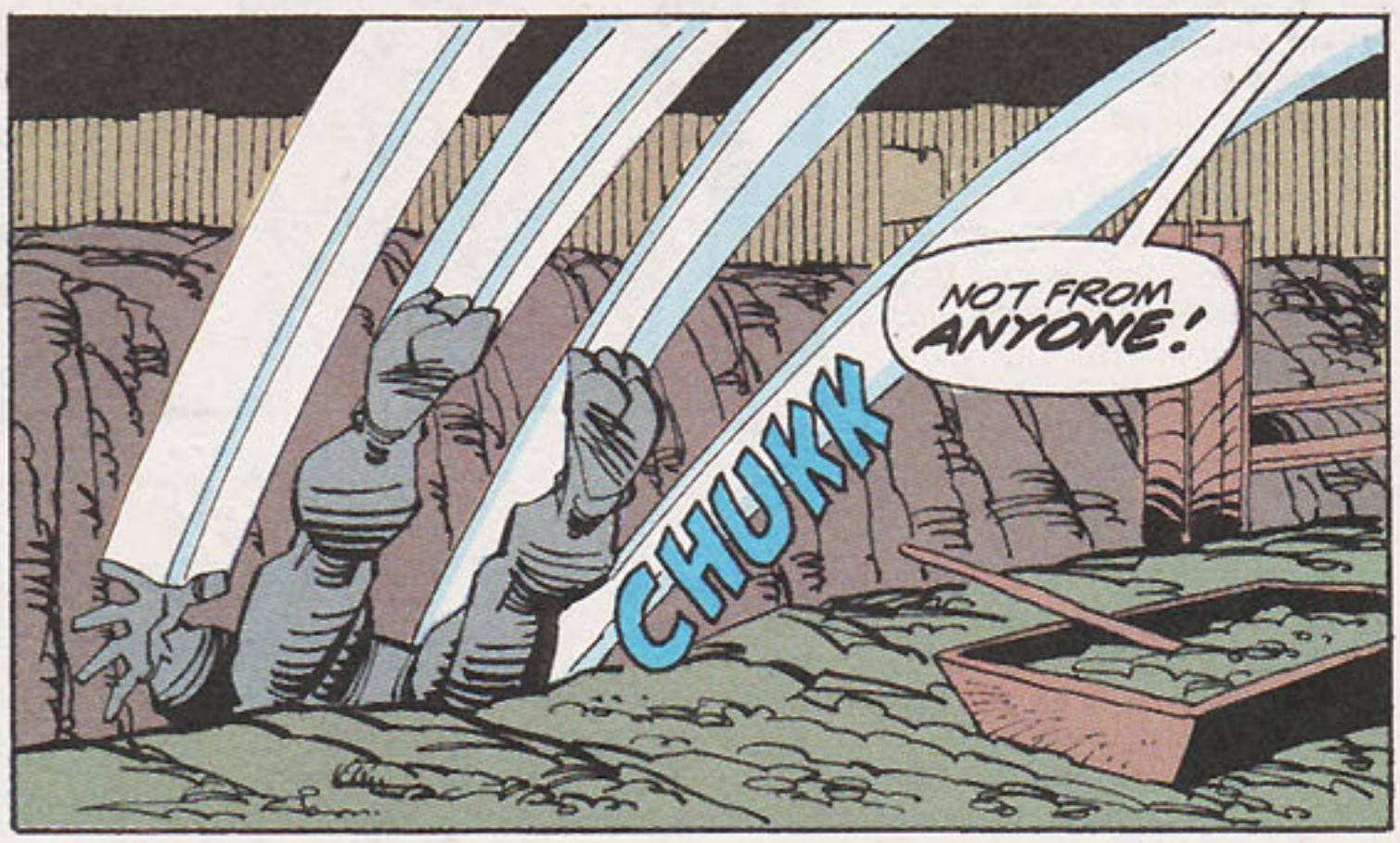
AND I AM NOT GONNA TAKE ANY MORE!!

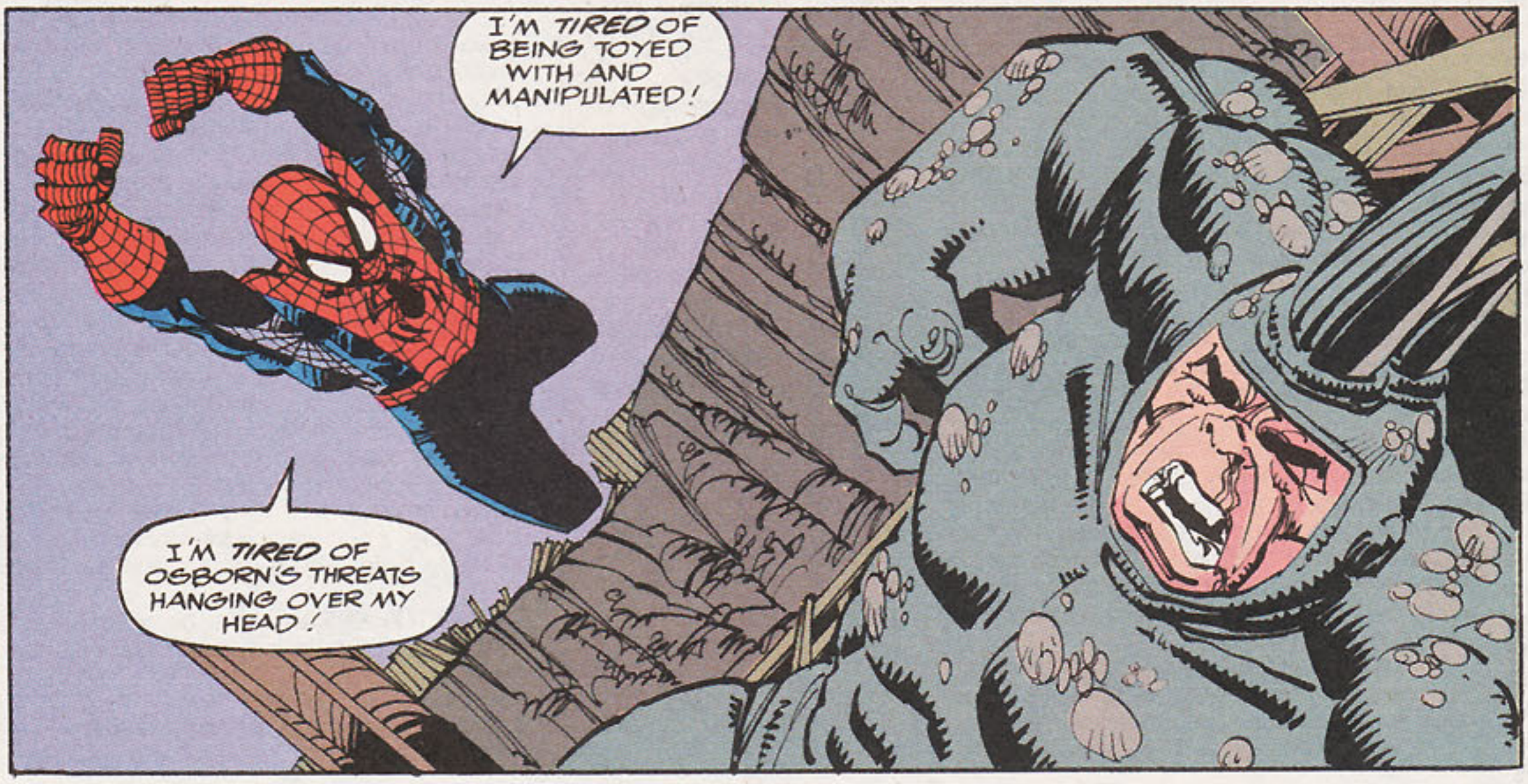
KOOM!

NO MORE!

NOT FROM YOU!
THAM!

NOT FROM THE GOBLIN!
KRAKOW!


NOT FROM ANYONE!
CHUKK


I'M TIRED OF BEING TOYED WITH AND MANIPULATED!
I'M TIRED OF OSBORN'S THREATS HANGING OVER MY HEAD!

BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes!

I've just been looking over a list of the new projects, titles, team-ups and series that our indefatigable editor-in-chief, Titanic Tom DeFalco, and his sagacious staff of editorpersons have been cooking up for you in their colorful little inglenooks here in the hallowed halls of Marvel.

Now this isn't gonna be a high-pressure, hard-sell puff piece describing all our fantastic new feature ideas; you'll be able to learn about them in the forthcoming WAM bulletins, as well as in future issues of MARVEL AGE and our usual batch of scintillating, self-laudatory ads and announcements in the months to come.

Instead, in these few paragraphs, which are among the most widely read in all of comicdom, I want to once again express my boundless admiration — and the admiration of Marvel fans everywhere — for the brilliant creative output of the most hardworking staff in comics.

Just think about it. Virtually every issue that Tom's loyal legions produces is tantamount to a full-length feature film in plot, complexity and characterization. But, whereas the average movie takes at least a year (and usually much longer) from inception to completion, our celebrated sagas are produced at the unbelievable rate of a new one each and every month! And hey, we're not talking just **one** movie-length masterpiece each month, but nearly a **hundred** separate superhero titles within each thirty-day period! It doth fairly boggle the mind!

That's the reason for this heartfelt though woefully inadequate tribute to Marvel's creative geniuses wherever they may be. It's not because they're unappreciated; they've won every award in the book! It's not because they twisted my arm; they have no idea I'm writing this! It's not because I have to; I can use this space to spout off about any subject under the sun! And it's not because I've never mentioned it before—I've extolled their brilliance many times over the past years.

No, the only reason I just had to write this column is because I admire and respect each and every one of these gifted Marvel madmen whose awesome creative output brings such reading pleasure to countless fans around the world. Although, "admire and respect" doesn't nearly say enough — I just plain love 'em all, and I've got a hunch that you do, too!

Excelsior!

Stan

Stan Lee

There was all sorts of *may*hem around the Bullpen this month as the whole Marvel gang was featured on MTV. The excitement started when MTV veejay **Karyn Bryant** showed up with a camera crew to tape some spots around the Bullpen. The spots aired one day in February, somewhere between "Club MTV" and "Yo, MTV Raps!" and featured such stalwarts as **Bob Harras**, **Mark Gruenwald**, and **Dave** (the Lettering Guy) **Sharpe**! Will this lead to future Marvel/MTV collaborations — "Club NFL Superpro," or "Yo, Darkhawk Raps!"? Guess we'll just have to let the chips fall where they *may*.

One guy who was hollering "*may*day" around the halls of Marvel was Epic Executive Editor **Carl Potts**, who recently launched a new epic with the birth of his son **Justin Carl** in January. Because Carl's baby was born under the Epic imprint, this means Carl and his wife **Cathy** retain complete ownership of the baby if it goes on to become a successful comic book series! (Contrary to rumor, Carl's baby wasn't born in the *Mayo* Clinic!)

One guy who didn't exactly come over on the *May*flower is **Len Kaminski**, who recently left staff to become regular scripter on IRON MAN, the all-new MORBIUS THE LIVING VAMPIRE series, and the long-awaited SLAPSTICK limited series. We've been promising SLAPSTICK for quite a while now, but this year, we'll get it out, come what *may*.

Taking Len's place as **Ralph Macchio**'s assistant is **Pat Garrahy**, who *may* or *may* not run for *may*or some day. Replacing Pat as **Glenn Herdling**'s assistant is **Mike Lackey**, the writer of the smash hit WCW WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING comic, who told us he no longer wants to be hit over the head with a steel chair by the WCW champ. Mike's new ambition in life is to actually be the one who gets to hit the champ over the head with the steel chair. WCW editor **Mike Rockwitz** said if Lackey keeps this up, he will personally whack Lackey over the head with a word processor, or desk, or whatever's handy.

That Mike Lackey *may* be wacky — but there were plenty of lunatics to be found at the annual Toy Fair which was held in New York the second week in February. There were tons and tons o' new toys on display — this being the event where toy manufacturers run their new product lines up the *may*pole to see who salutes. The highlight of the toy fair for us, of course, was the party held one night for the Marvel elite to hobnob with retailers and manufacturers in the toy industry.

Terry Stewart and **Stan Lee** — no *may*-flies on these guys — were there to officially inaugurate the 30th anniversary celebration of **Spider-Man**. Spidey himself showed up to blow out the candles. A few of Spidey's friends and foes showed up, as well — among them, **Captain America**, **Iron Man**, **Doctor Doom**, and the **Green Goblin**. Some guys will do anything for a free meal!

Executives from Carolco Pictures were also present — that's the studio that's currently set to produce the **Spider-Man** live-action motion picture — but sadly, Spidey director **James Cameron** was unable to attend. Be that as it *may*, a splendid time was had by all.

The centerpiece of the Marvel party was The Danger Room, which was a special trap-filled room that had been set up to snare unsuspecting party-goers. The room was filled with smoke, and you all know how dangerous smoke is! You could *choke* on it! An overweight **Professor X** on a viewscreen guided victims through the room, which offered opportunities to play the Spidey and Captain America arcade video games absolutely free! Talk about danger — patrons could have been trampled by overeager video enthusiasts. Thankfully, this did not occur. Other hazards: The Danger Room was very dark — people could have tripped and bumped their heads! Ninety percent of all Danger Room head injuries are caused by poor lighting! The showstopper was a ten-foot robot which stalked like a **Sentinel** with a few chips short of a full memory. Truly, all who entered were lucky to have made it out alive. After a harrowing experience like that, we all could have used a vacation down in Cape *May*!

Well, it looks like we *may* be out of room for this month. Or we *may* not. We *may* never know.

Next month: JUNE!

COUNTDOWN TO *SPIDER-MAN: THE MOTION PICTURE:* 755 days and counting

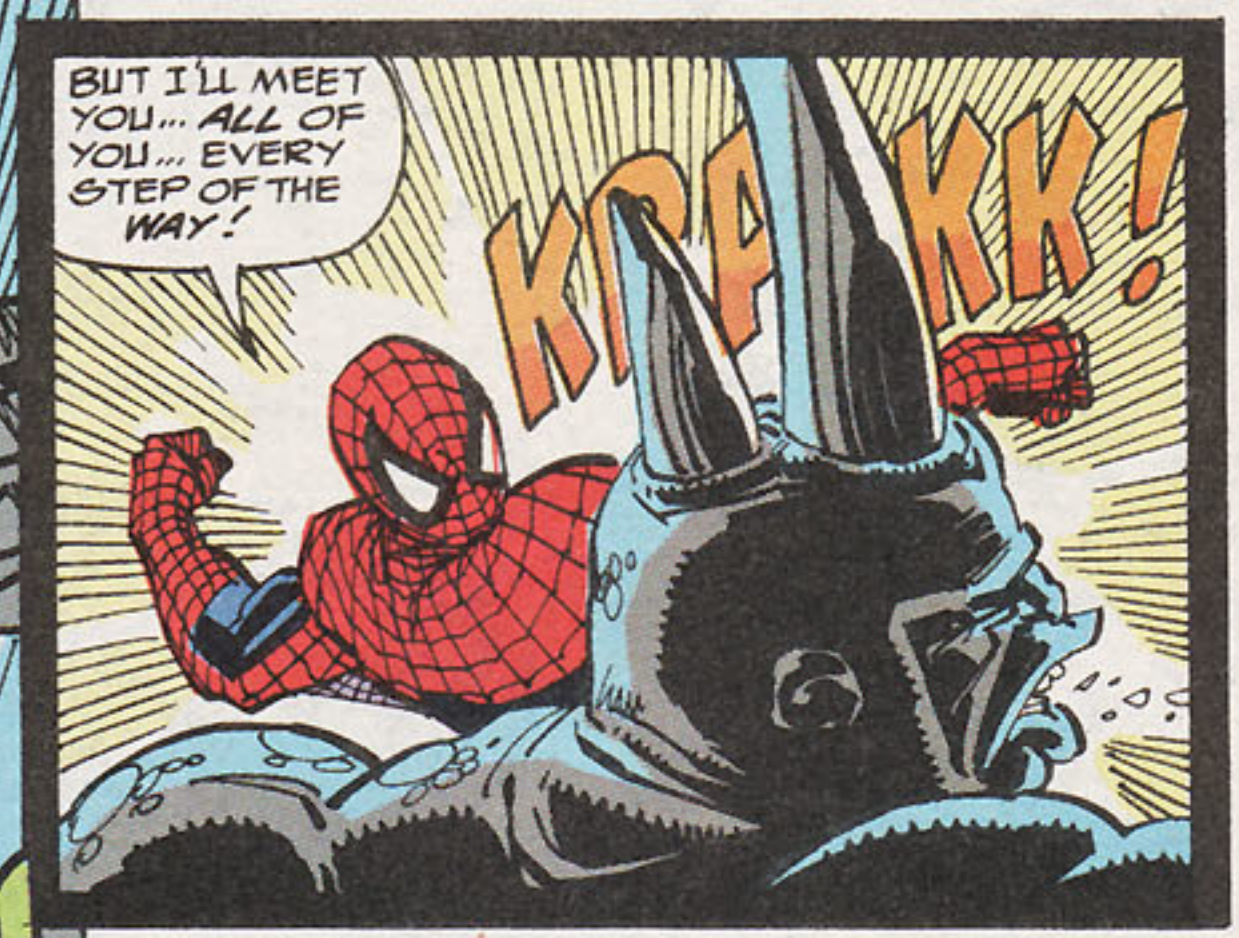
MAY COOLOMETER

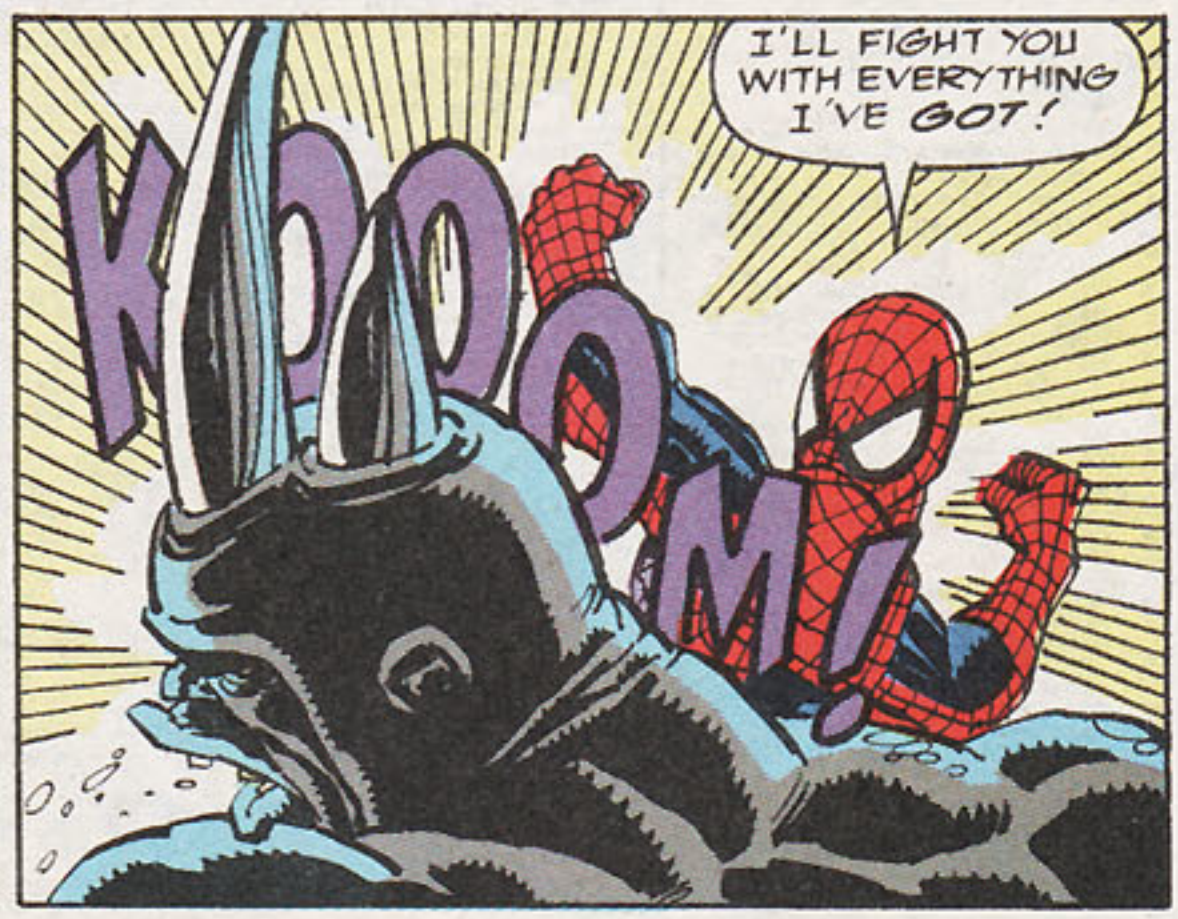
HERE'S WHAT THE BULLPEN WAS BUZZING ABOUT IN FEBRUARY

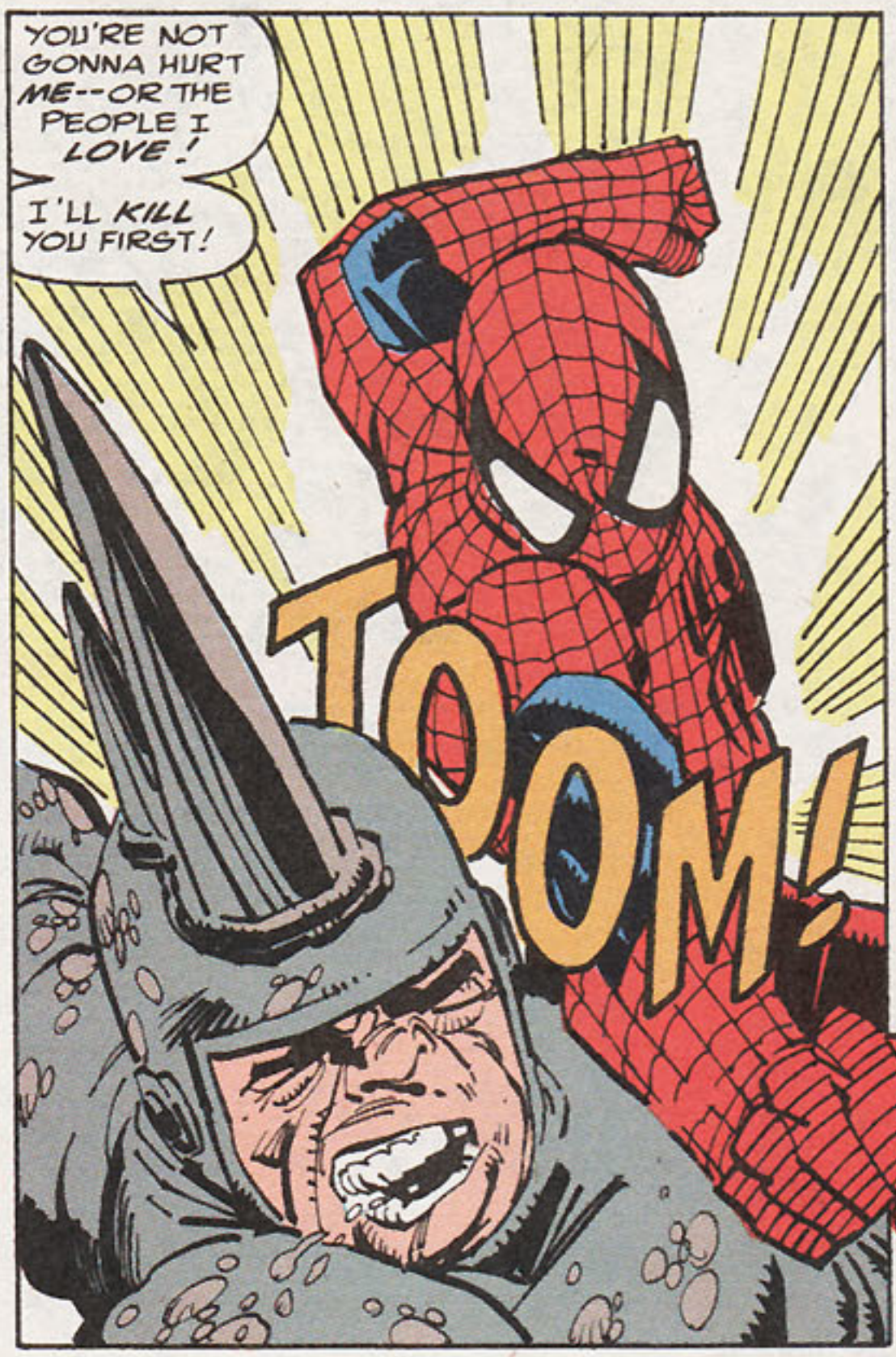
COOL — UNCOOL

- RALPHING
- CHARGE-PARITY VIOLATION
- THE NEW COMMONWEALTH OF INDEPENDENT STATES
- PARADIGM SHIFT
- SPIN DOCTORS
- DEMYSTIFICATION
- TECH NOIR
- CHARACTER GENERATORS
- INSTITUTIONAL MEMORY
- MYSTERY WINDS
- PAIR-BONDING
- FLORABUNDANCE
- US/JAPAN TRADE RELATIONS
- COUCH COWBOYS
- IDENTITY POLITICS
- PERCEIVED VALUE
- IMPERSONAL COMPUTERS
- NOT

YOU CREEPS THINK YOU CAN DESTROY MY LIFE -- THEN GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT!
SP
KOW!


BUT I'LL MEET YOU... ALL OF YOU... EVERY STEP OF THE WAY!
KRA
KK!


I'LL FIGHT YOU WITH EVERYTHING I'VE GOT!
KPOOM!


YOU'RE NOT GONNA HURT ME--OR THE PEOPLE I LOVE!
I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!
TOOM!

I'LL KILL YOU!
WAIT A MINUTE, MAN... LISTEN T'ME! I DON'T WANT THIS FIGHT! I GOT NO BONES T'PICK WITH YOU. NOT TODAY, ANYWAY.
ONLY ONE I'M INTERESTED IN... IS THAT PARKER GUY!
NOT INTERESTED IN ME? ONLY INTERESTED IN PARKER?

BUT HE SAID HE KNEW MY SECRET!

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THE TRUTH, RHINO--OR I'LL PEEL YOU OUT OF THAT HIDE AND TAKE YOU APART!

IT WAS THE GOBLIN. HE PAID ME...T'SHAKE PARKER UP... SCARE 'IM--

--PASS ALONG A MESSAGE--

AND YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THAT MESSAGE MEANT? ABOUT PARKER AND HIS SECRET?

I DIDN'T KNOW... AND I DIDN'T CARE! I ONLY TOOK THE JOB 'CAUSE I NEEDED SOME FAST CASH..QUICK 'N EASY--

--SO I COULD GET HOME T'MY FAMILY.

I SWEAR... I DIDN'T WANNA GET INVOLVED WITH YOU! LAST THING I WANTED WAS TROUBLE!

PLEASE... PLEASE... YOU'VE GOTTA BELIEVE ME!

I...I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING AGAINST THE GUY--

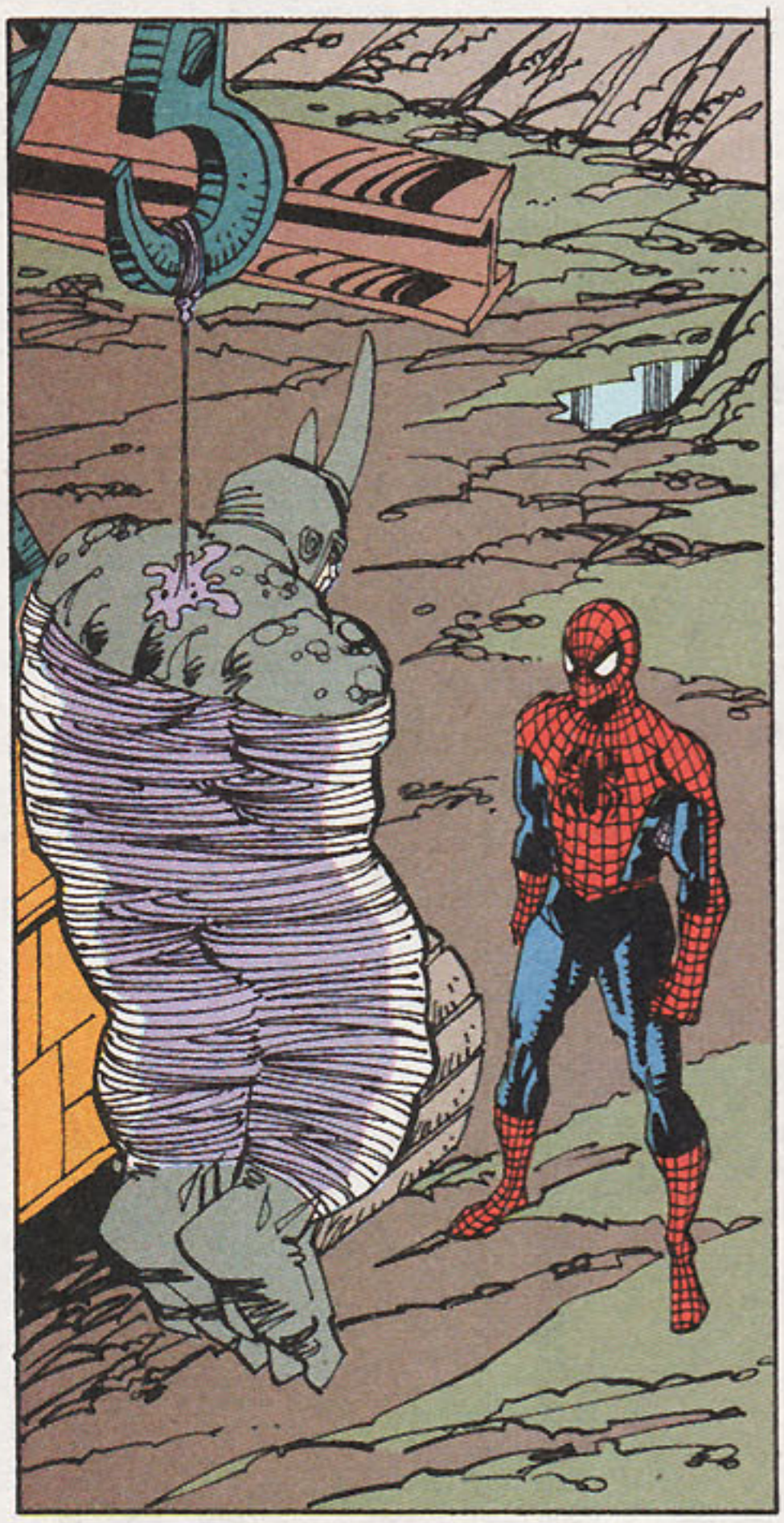
--I JUST DID IT FOR MY FAMILY.

I DO.

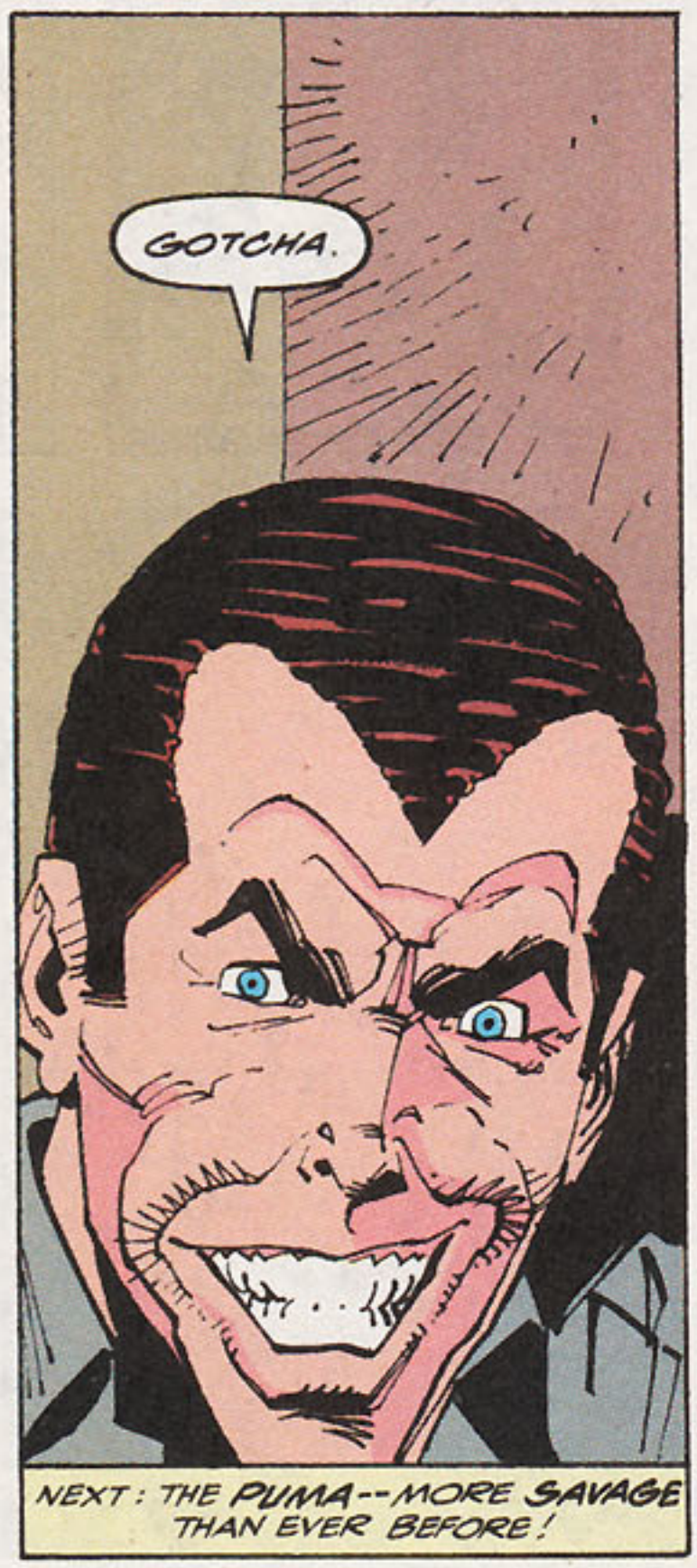
POW!

THUD!

YOU SHOULD'VE GIVEN A LITTLE THOUGHT TO PETER PARKER'S FAMILY.



HARRY.


GOTCHA.
NEXT: THE PUMA--MORE SAVAGE THAN EVER BEFORE!